

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



KING SIX CIGARS

1/9 each

*The result of a century
of experience*

MAKERS OF FINE CIGARS SINCE 1839

MADE BY J. R. FREEMAN & SON, LTD

By Appointment Purveyors of



Champagne to H.M. King George VI.

Moët & Chandon

C H A M P A G N E

MAISON FONDÉE EN 1743

Dry Imperial Vintage and Première Cuvée Non Vintage

McVITIE & PRICE

Makers of Finest Quality Biscuits

EDINBURGH

LONDON

MANCHESTER

Made in
Scotland
since 1745

Drambuie

THE DRAMBUIE LIQUEUR CO. LTD., 12, YORK PLACE, EDINBURGH

Now a favourite
throughout
the world

Jacquemart

scarves for presents

16 GROSVENOR STREET, LONDON W1

By Appointment Cyder makers to
H.M. KING GEORGE VI H.M. QUEEN MARY
William Gaymer & Son Ltd. Attleborough & London

Gaymer's

CYDER

Famous for over 300 years

TENNENT'S BRITISH LAGER

J.&R.TENNENT LTD., WELLPARK BREWERY, GLASGOW.

ESTABLISHED FOR OVER TWO CENTURIES.



Grants' Stand Fast Scotch Whisky

MOTOR UNION

INSURANCE CO. LTD.
All Classes of Insurance Transacted

10, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1.





Bathing Belle

Punch & Judy Man

The Pierrot

Sand-castle

The Masher

The Bathing Machine

MASHER: I promenade the pier and eye the beauties,

Then peer along the prom at plenty more.

BATHING BELLE: I wonder just how bold my bathing suit is—

I've noticed an admirer on the shore.

PIERROT: I sing them soulful songs upon the shingle.

PUNCH & JUDY MAN: What people want today is lots of punch . . .

ALL: So when we're tired, at Guinness Time, we mingle

With something good-to-be-beside for lunch.



Holiday Goodness

Presented by Arthur Guinness, Son & Co., Ltd., Park Royal, N.W.10.

G.E.1651

BY APPOINTMENT
Purveyors of
Cognac Brandy
to
H.M. KING GEORGE VI

FOURNISSEUR BREVETÉ
DE SM L'EMPEREUR

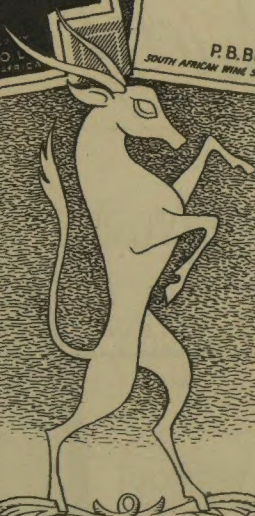
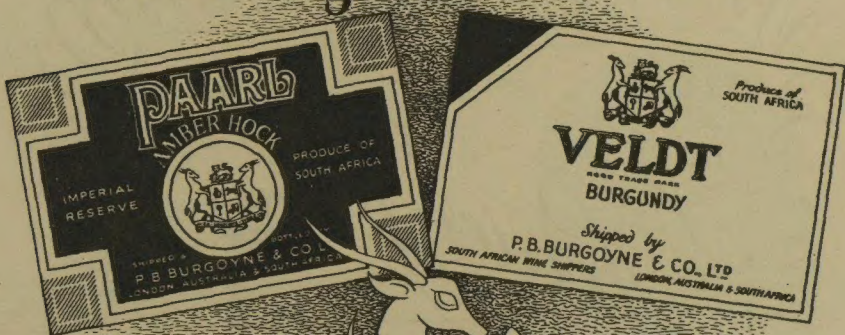


COURVOISIER

★★★ COGNAC V.S.O.P.
THE BRANDY OF NAPOLEON

Keeps Good Company

Labels of Distinction



1871 - 1951

Burgoyne's
FINE WINES FROM SOUTH AFRICA

8/-
a bottle



8/-
a bottle



GRACIOUS LIVING *at its best*

WHAT SHALL WE DO TODAY? What shall we *not* do, for at sea with Cunard there is so much to choose from. A boat-deck stroll to enjoy the Atlantic breezes, a visit to the shops or hairdresser, cocktails before lunch, a rest in the magnificent lounges or at the cinema, superb meals with dancing in the evening . . . Each glorious day finishes with you anxiously counting off the hours against the things you have not yet seen—the sports deck, the library, a concert . . . “Is this a dream, this floating luxury city?” you ask yourself nightly, as you sink drowsily into pillowed comfort. But it is no dream, it is reality, yet escape from reality—and it awaits you now.

Cunard

IS YOUR WAY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

For full Information apply: Pier Head, Liverpool, 3 (Central 9201),
15 Lower Regent St., London, S.W.1 (Whitehall 7890). 88 Leadenhall St.,
London E.C.3 (Avenue 3010), or the principal travel agencies.



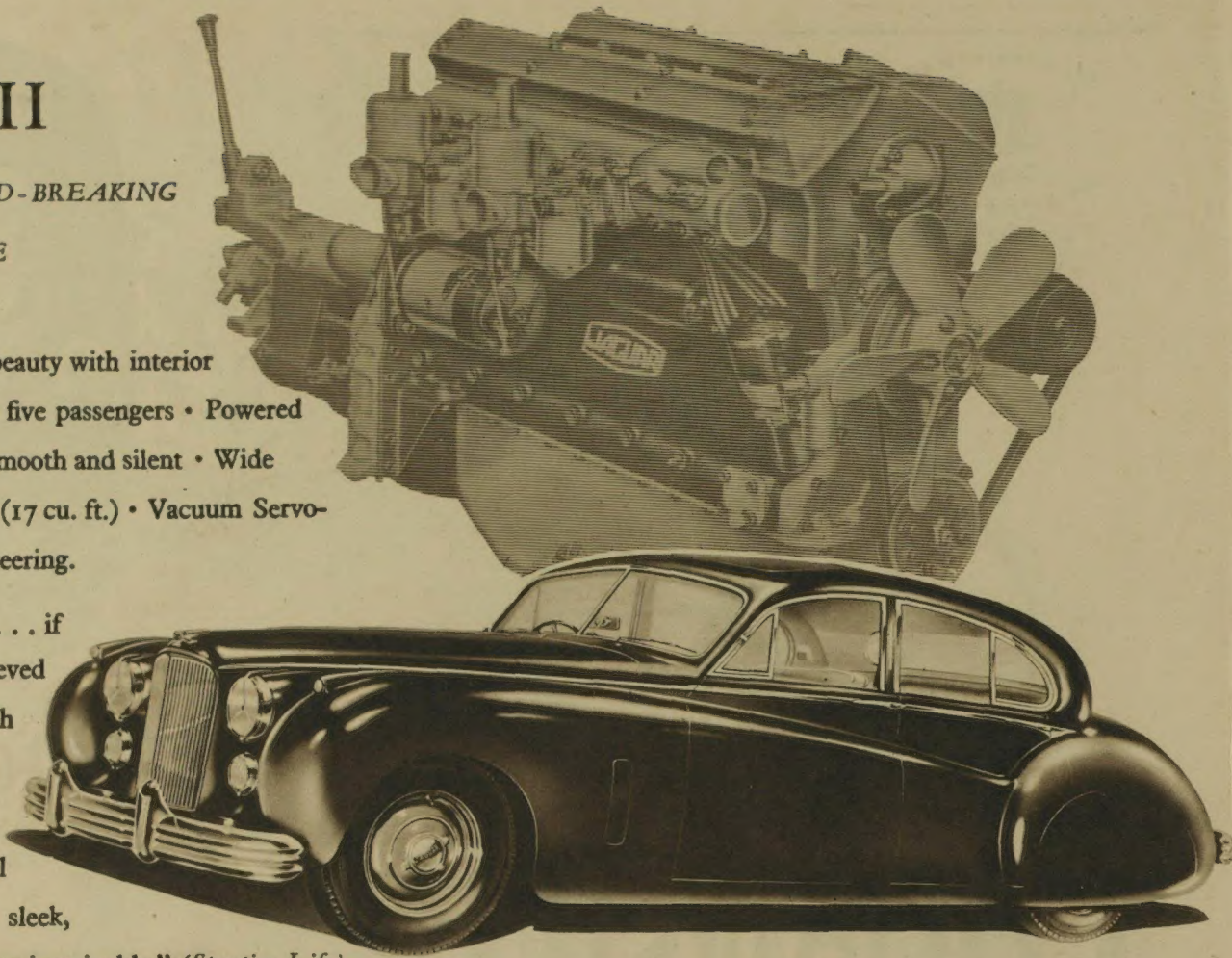
THE “QUEENS”—LARGEST AND FASTEST LINERS IN THE WORLD

The Mark VII

POWERED BY THE WORLD-RECORD-BREAKING
JAGUAR XK120 ENGINE

Features. Body design of unparalleled beauty with interior spaciousness affording generous comfort for five passengers • Powered by the famous XK120 engine • Supremely smooth and silent • Wide ranging visibility • Enormous luggage space (17 cu. ft.) • Vacuum Servo-assisted Brakes • Light, positive, accurate steering.

Press Opinions. "A world beater . . . if ever there was one" (*Daily Mail*) • "Achieved an objective which previously eluded British Manufacturers . . . Unmistakably British yet with most modern lines" (*The Times*) • "Well over 100 m.p.h. and phenomenal acceleration" (*Daily Telegraph*) • "A sleek, streamlined six seater with every luxury fitment imaginable" (*Sporting Life*)



JAGUAR

THE FINEST CAR OF ITS CLASS IN THE WORLD



Forgotten anything?

"Don't think so. Oil, petrol, tyres, battery — all O.K. And she was greased last week."

How about the brakes?

"Brakes? Seem all right to me."

Let's hope they are. But it's not easy for the driver to judge. Good linings wear down so very gradually, you may notice nothing — not realize you're pushing the pedal harder. Hope isn't enough . . . if you meet an emergency.

Because brakes are vital, it's wise

to have them checked regularly. If they need adjusting, it's a simple job — then you're safe. When at last it's time for relining, follow your repairer's advice and fit Ferodo linings. They're standard on most British vehicles, and supplied in correct grades for every make in the world.

To help remember, make this your safety rule: **Test your brakes when you change your oil — every 2,000-3,000 miles.**

Published by the makers of

FERODO

Brake and Clutch Linings

as a contribution to safe and pleasant driving

FERODO LIMITED, CHAPEL-EN-LE-FRITH

A Member of the Turner & Newall Organization



STERLING SILVER SPOONS, FORKS AND CUTLERY by Mappin Craftsmen

SKILLED CRAFTSMANSHIP

IS DISCERNIBLE IN EVERY DETAIL OF THIS HANDSOME

WALNUT CABINET, ALSO IN ITS CONTENTS OF STERLING SILVER

SPOONS, FORKS AND CUTLERY FOR 12 PERSONS.

IT IS ONE OF AN INTERESTING RANGE TO BE SEEN NOW IN

MAPPIN & WEBB'S SHOWROOMS, WHERE A FRIENDLY WELCOME AWAITS YOU.

FULL PARTICULARS WILL BE GLADLY SENT

IF A VISIT IS INCONVENIENT.

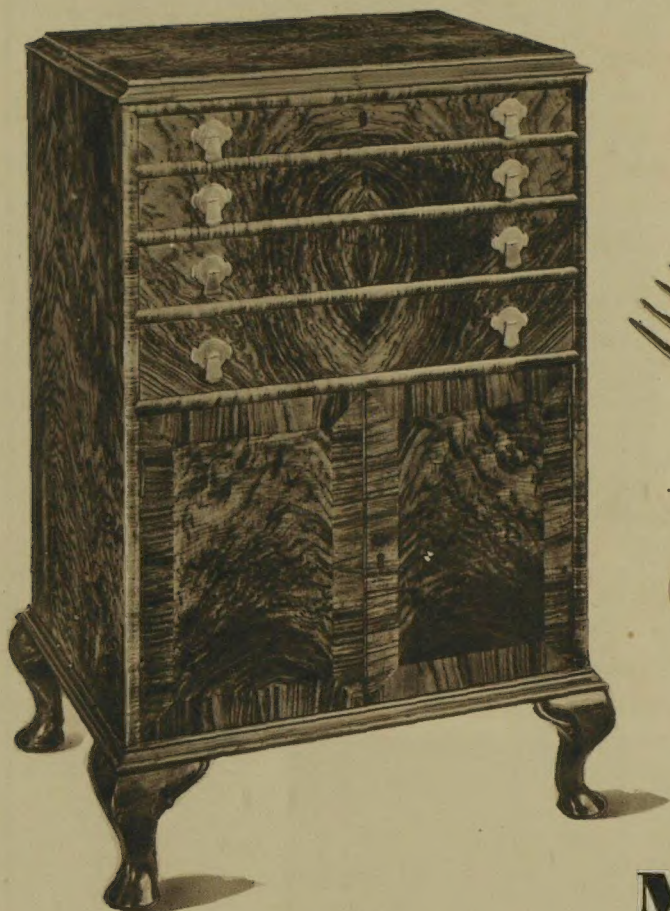


Illustration: The "Athenian"
service of spoons, forks and cutlery
is one of Mappin & Webb's designs
selected for exhibition at
The Festival of Britain.

MAPPIN AND WEBB LIMITED

LONDON SHOWROOMS: 156-162 OXFORD STREET, W.1. 2 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.4. 172 REGENT STREET, W.1
PARIS BIARRITZ BUENOS AIRES RIO DE JANEIRO JOHANNESBURG BOMBAY

"The shoe for the job"

Says RAYMOND GLENDENNING,
BRILLIANT B.B.C. SPORTS COMMENTATOR.

At long last the perfect travel-cum-sports footwear! No nails to come through and cause discomfort; vertical welts (Provisional Patent No. 6559/49) to help give support and defy the weather. Prices from 63/-. Stocked by good shoe shops everywhere.



COLES
Corsair
REGD.



THE COLES BOOT CO. LTD., BURTON LATIMER, NORTHAMPTONSHIRE



HOUSE OF MORENO

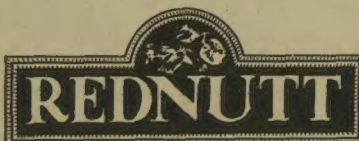
A GRAND OLD SHERRY

OF GREAT AGE

AND

DISTINCT

CHARACTER



ANCIENT BROWNE SHERRY

Shipped and Guaranteed by
MORENO Y CA., JEREZ, SPAIN

Available from
leading Wine Merchants.

CHRISTIES



A Picture Sale, 1800.

Thomas Rowlandson.



THE SPECIOUS ORATOR.
WILL YOUR LADYSHIP DO ME THE HONOR TO SAY FOR ME—
—A MERE TRIFLE—A BRILLIANT ^{of the} FIRST WATER
an unheard of price for such a lot, surely.

James Christie

R. Dighton, 1794.

*The Sale of "The Snake in the Grass
by Sir J. Reynolds, P.R.A."
(Earl of Carysfort Sale, 1828)*



J. Gebaud



*The Sale of "Stratford Mill on the
Stour" (The Young Waltonians)
by J. Constable, R.A.
(Lord Swaythling Sale, 1946)*

CHRISTIE, MANSON & WOODS LTD. **SPENCER HOUSE**
27, St. James's Place, London, S.W.1

Telegrams : Christiart, Piccy, London.

Telephone : Regent 3983.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the British Dominions and Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1951.



THE PERSIAN "TAKE-OVER" OF THE ANGLO-IRANIAN OIL COMPANY'S OPERATIONS: MR. HUSSAIN MAKKI (RIGHT), THE LEADER OF THE PERSIAN MISSION, ADDRESSING A LARGE CROWD AT ABADAN, NEAR AN OIL TANKER QUAY.

On June 21, after failing to get a quorum in the morning, Dr. Moussadek called a special session of the Majlis in the afternoon and secured a vote of confidence for his programme of taking over immediately the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company's Persian operations. The same day the Kermanshah installations were taken over and also the Company's public relations office at Teheran. At Abadan the same day the "take-over" mission presented the General Manager with a new

series of demands and Mr. Hussain Makki, mentioned the possibility of cutting off oil supplies to the Abadan refineries. On June 22 the Oil Company warned of the danger of such an action and mentioned that there might be a mass resignation of the entire British staff. On June 24 it was announced that the International Court of Justice at The Hague would consider the British application concerning the oil dispute on June 29 and open its hearing on June 30.



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

THE great conundrum of our time is to find a purpose in which men can believe and for which they will give themselves gladly and freely. For the nature of man is such that only when he is giving himself freely and gladly is he contented. If he is not contented, he will naturally wish to denigrate and destroy the society of which he forms part. And a society in which a majority of men are discontented for lack of a purpose in which they believe and for which they can gladly give themselves is like a ship with a large hole in it. The crew of such a ship will remain in a state of constant disturbance and anxiety so long as that leak exists. And unless they can master it their vessel will presently sink. That, as the Communists hope and believe, is what is going to happen to the democratic and formerly Christian countries of the West unless they find a way to

but the God of Righteousness. Instead of seeking, like their neighbours, divine aid through sacrifices and incantations, they sought it by rightful conduct. For they believed that the seed of the wicked would be punished and that of the righteous flourish. And in keeping God's laws the Jews as individuals found happiness; the good Jew's reward was that he was close to God. The sense of this happiness ran through their religious literature. "The statutes of the Eternal," their psalmist wrote, "rejoice the heart; more desirable are they than gold, sweeter than honey; in keeping of them is great reward."

Because, alone among the nations, the Jews realised this, they assumed that they were a chosen people, destined one day to be raised above all others. God, they held, had made a Covenant with them to reward them if they walked in His ways and observed His laws. In the course of their long history they had seen the great unrighteous empires that surrounded them—Egypt, Assyria, Babylon, Persia—perish in turn, because skill and power without conduct was not enough. And they had seen, too, as their prophets had warned them, the judgments that followed their own breaches of moral law. For the Jews did not always walk in God's ways. It was no easier for them than for others to curb their lawless desires and passions. Sin seemed natural to man, righteousness very difficult. Again and again, both as individuals and as a nation, they fell short of the standards their noblest teachers had enjoined.

Nor, as the Jews found, were the laws that governed the universe as simple as they had supposed. The pursuit of righteousness did not save them from calamities caused by the wrong-doing of others. Living on the path between warring civilisations, they suffered terribly. At one time they were carried into captivity by the Babylonians and scattered throughout Western Asia. Later, after their return, they were conquered by the Romans. And their belief in righteousness and the happiness it gave was dimmed, not only by the corruptions inherent in human nature, but by the searing thought that the just should suffer for sin with the unjust.

Yet, as their prophets reminded them, in the eyes of the Eternal a thousand years was nothing. Though the unrighteous might flourish for a season, the judgments of God were sure and endured for ever. And the Jews comforted themselves with the belief—one foretold in their scriptures—that God would presently send them a saviour, a Messiah—the "son of righteousness with healing in his wings"—who would give them dominion over their enemies and establish the rule of righteousness on earth. The worse things became for them, the more they clung to this belief.

It is against this background—the Jewish discovery that in righteousness lay a purpose that could give men and nations a strength and joy outside themselves, and the growing Jewish belief that in the fullness of time it would be revealed to men of Jewish belief, and through a human agency,



THE FIRST OCCASION ON WHICH THE ALLIED COMMANDERS HAVE MET TOGETHER: GENERAL EISENHOWER AND HIS PRINCIPAL COMMANDERS-IN-CHIEF IN CONFERENCE IN PARIS ON JUNE 19.

General Eisenhower held a meeting of his principal Commanders-in-Chief in Paris on June 19, at which the agenda included defence plans for Western Europe. Our group shows (l. to r.) Admiral Sir Patrick Brind, R.N., C-in-C. Allied Forces, Northern Europe; General Norstad, U.S.A.F., C-in-C. Allied Air Forces, Central Europe; General A. Guillaume, French Army, acting C-in-C. Allied Land Forces, Central Europe, representing General Juin; Field Marshal Lord Montgomery, British Army, Eisenhower's deputy; General Dwight D. Eisenhower, U.S. Army, Supreme Commander; Air Marshal Sir Hugh Saunders, R.A.F., Eisenhower's Air Deputy-Commander; Admiral Lemonnier, French Navy, Eisenhower's Naval Deputy-Commander; Vice-Admiral Jauard, French Navy, Naval Flag Officer, Central Europe; and Admiral Robert Carney, U.S. Navy, newly-appointed C-in-C. Allied Forces in Southern Europe; and (standing) General von Tange-Hansteen, Norwegian Army, C-in-C. Allied Land Forces, Norway; General L. de Castiglioni, Italian Army, C-in-C. Allied Land Forces, Southern Europe; General Gruenther, Chief of Staff, S.H.A.P.E.; General Gortz, Danish Army, C-in-C. Allied Land Forces, Denmark; and Major-General Taylor, U.S.A.F., C-in-C. Allied Air Forces, Northern Europe.

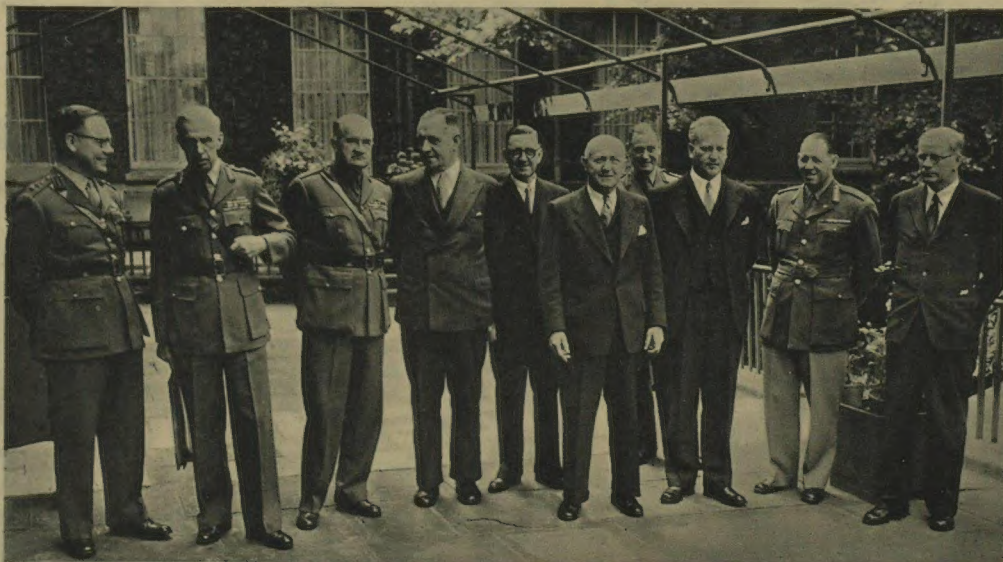
harness the energies of the unattached and unbelieving proletarian populations in their midst. There lies, and has long lain, the central problem of our age.

Those populations were created by the process called the Industrial Revolution. One after another, following the example of Britain, the great European nations, composed of Christian landowners, peasants and craftsmen, became, to a greater or lesser degree, transformed into dormitory factories consisting of owners and wage-hands, neither of them in their economic relationships greatly concerned, or even concerned at all, with the Christian belief which, however vitiated by human shortcomings, had been the motive power of their forefathers' societies. The ultimate measure of this transformation can best be seen by comparing the principal works—the cathedrals and churches—of our Christian past with those—factories and industrial installations—of our non-Christian present, and by asking oneself which is most likely to satisfy the soul of man and which for that reason is most likely to endure.

We have got, therefore, to do one of two things. Either we have got to create a new society altogether based on a new purpose and belief, like Communism, or we have got to restore the faith of the masses in the great human purpose which has brought us where we are: the Christian dynamic. The cruelty, crudity and despotism of such Communist societies as exist are not happy auguries for the former process, so, as an alternative to our present inertia and drift, we must re-create a Christian society. We shall do that, if we do it at all, in two ways. One is to make a society in which it is natural for men to be Christians. The other is to make the reasons for Christianity clear.

To do the latter we must go back to first principles and make men and women, who now take none of the old shibboleths for granted, understand how Christianity began. We must go back 2000 years to the days when imperial Rome had just risen to the full height of its power and when a small Asian race, the Jews, were dwelling, under Roman rule, among the tawny rocks and hills of Palestine—the narrow corridor between the Arabian desert and Mediterranean which linked Asia with Africa. Like other races, the Jews had tried to find an explanation for life and death and to discover the will of the mysterious power which controlled their existence. But instead of thinking of this power, as others had done, as some physical creature—a giant or monster, the Sun that ripened the crops, or the Earth that germinated them—the Jews thought of it as a universal spirit outside both space and time. The word which they used to describe God, Jehovah, was not a personal name, though translations of the Hebrew Bible into other languages have given this impression. It meant the Eternal, that which continues for ever: the "everlasting of days." "It is more high than heaven," wrote one of their prophets, "what canst thou do?" "Deeper than hell, what canst they know?"

Yet between this universal spirit and poor, puny, short-lived man, the Jews saw there was a bond. They discovered—and no greater discovery has ever been made—that the world was governed by certain unchanging moral laws, and that disaster resulted from man's disregard of them, just as it followed his disregard of physical laws. Other people had perceived the same thing, but where the Jews were unique was in their identification of God with these laws. God to them was not only the Eternal of Days



THE CONFERENCE OF COMMONWEALTH DEFENCE MINISTERS IN LONDON: A GROUP OF REPRESENTATIVES TAKEN IN THE GARDEN OF NO. 10, DOWNING STREET, BEFORE THE OPENING.

The Conference of Commonwealth Defence Ministers opened on June 21 at the Ministry of Defence under the Chairmanship of Mr. Shinwell, who, in the absence of Mr. Attlee, had welcomed the Ministers previously at No. 10, Downing Street. Our group shows (l. to r.) Colonel H. E. Gilbert, Director of Plans and Intelligence, New Zealand; Major-General Sir Sidney Rowell, Chief of the General Staff, Australia; Field Marshal Sir William Slim, Chief of the Imperial General Staff; Mr. T. L. Macdonald, Minister of Defence, New Zealand; Mr. P. A. McBride, Minister of Defence, Australia; Mr. Emmanuel Shinwell, Minister of Defence, Great Britain; Brigadier S. Garlake, Commander Military Forces, Southern Rhodesia (behind); Mr. F. C. Erasmus, Minister of Defence, South Africa; Major-General de Wet du Toit, Chief of the General Staff, South Africa; and Mr. E. C. D. Whitehead, Minister of Finance, Southern Rhodesia.

how the rule of righteousness could be established on earth—that we must seek the genesis of the Christian faith. In a summer when the fate of the world seems, not for the first time, trembling in the balance, it may be helpful for a man to try to restate, as he sees it, the form in which that faith was first presented to men and the effect that it had on human history. In our next issue I shall try to do so.

NEWS FROM FOUR CONTINENTS: A CAMERA RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS.



AN ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF THE AMIR OF CYRENAICA: THE PROCESSION IN TRIPOLI IMMEDIATELY PRECEDING THE GRENADE-THROWING INCIDENT.

On May 20 the Amir Mohammed Idris el Senussi, who was recognised as Amir of Cyrenaica in 1949 and is King-designate of Libya, made his first ceremonial State visit to his capital in Tripoli. When the procession of cars was passing through the crowded streets a grenade was thrown at the Amir's car. Three persons were injured but the

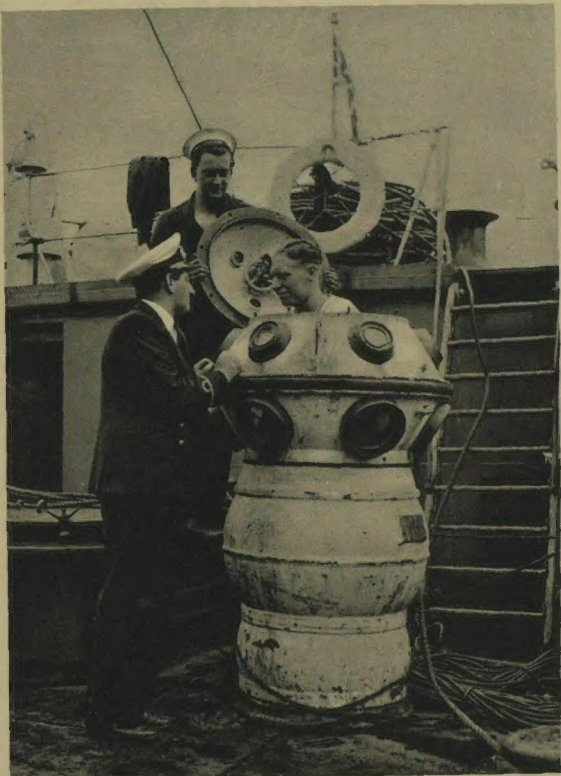
[Continued opposite.]



THE CONFUSION FOLLOWING THE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT: ARMED POLICE SCATTERING THE SPECTATORS IN TRIPOLI WHILE THE PROCESSION HALTS.

[Continued.]

Amir and members of his personal entourage were unhurt and continued their journey to the former Italian Governor's palace. Two other grenades are reported to have exploded in Tripoli during the day. Our photographs were taken immediately before and after the attempted assassination.

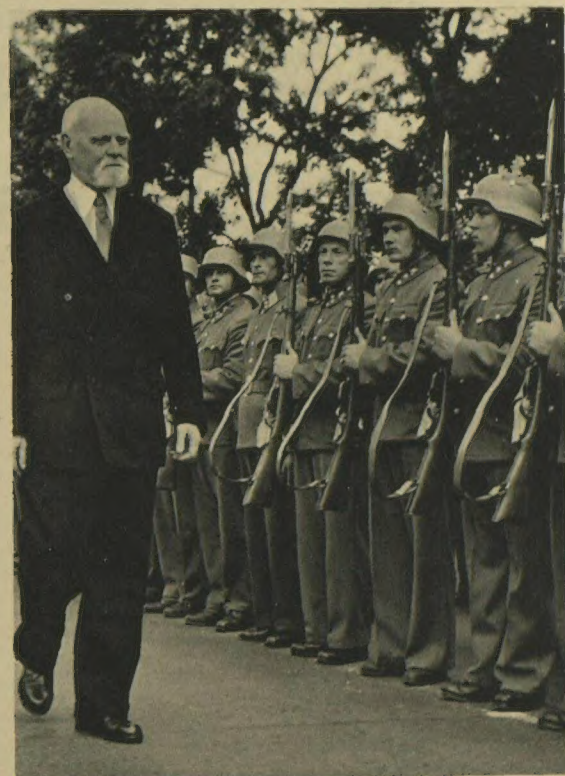


BEFORE MAKING A NEW EXAMINATION OF THE SUBMARINE *AFFRAY*: DIVER BISHOP, IN A SUBMARINE OBSERVATION CHAMBER, RECEIVING INSTRUCTIONS.

With the return of the neap tides in the Channel, it was arranged that H.M.S. *Reclaim*, with mooring vessels, should return to the site of the wreck of the submarine *Affray* on June 25 in order to try and carry out the first detailed examination of the vessel. Our photograph shows Diver Bishop, in a submarine observation chamber similar to that illustrated and described in our last issue, receiving instructions before being lowered to the wreck.



SUGGESTING DISCUSSIONS BETWEEN THE BELLIGERENTS "FOR A CEASE-FIRE" IN KOREA: MR. MALIK, RUSSIA'S PERMANENT REPRESENTATIVE TO UNITED NATIONS, AT THE MICROPHONE. Seated at a microphone beneath a giant portrait of Stalin, Mr. Malik, the Soviet permanent representative to United Nations, broadcast in a United Nations programme called the "Price of Peace," on June 23. He proposed discussions between the belligerents "for a cease-fire and an armistice providing for the mutual withdrawal of forces from the 38th Parallel," as the first step to bring the Korean war to an end.



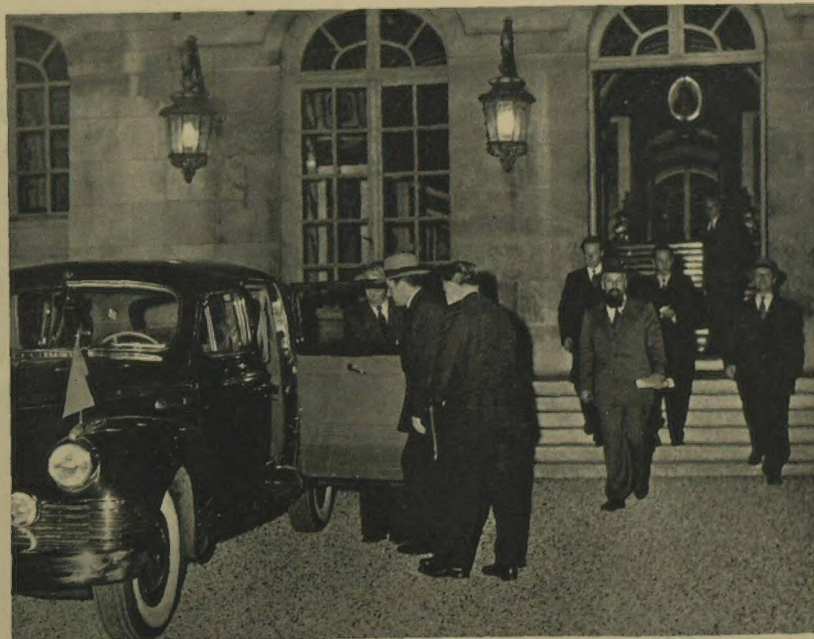
REVIEWING THE GUARD OF HONOUR ON JUNE 21 AFTER TAKING THE OATH AS THE NEW PRESIDENT OF AUSTRIA: DR. THEODORE KÖRNER.

Dr. Theodore Körner took the oath as the new President of Austria at a joint session of the Federal Assembly and Council in Vienna on June 21. In accordance with the constitution, the Federal Government offered its resignation; President Körner refused to accept the resignation, and asked the Government to carry on unchanged. The four High Commissioners and the Diplomatic Corps offered their congratulations to the new President.



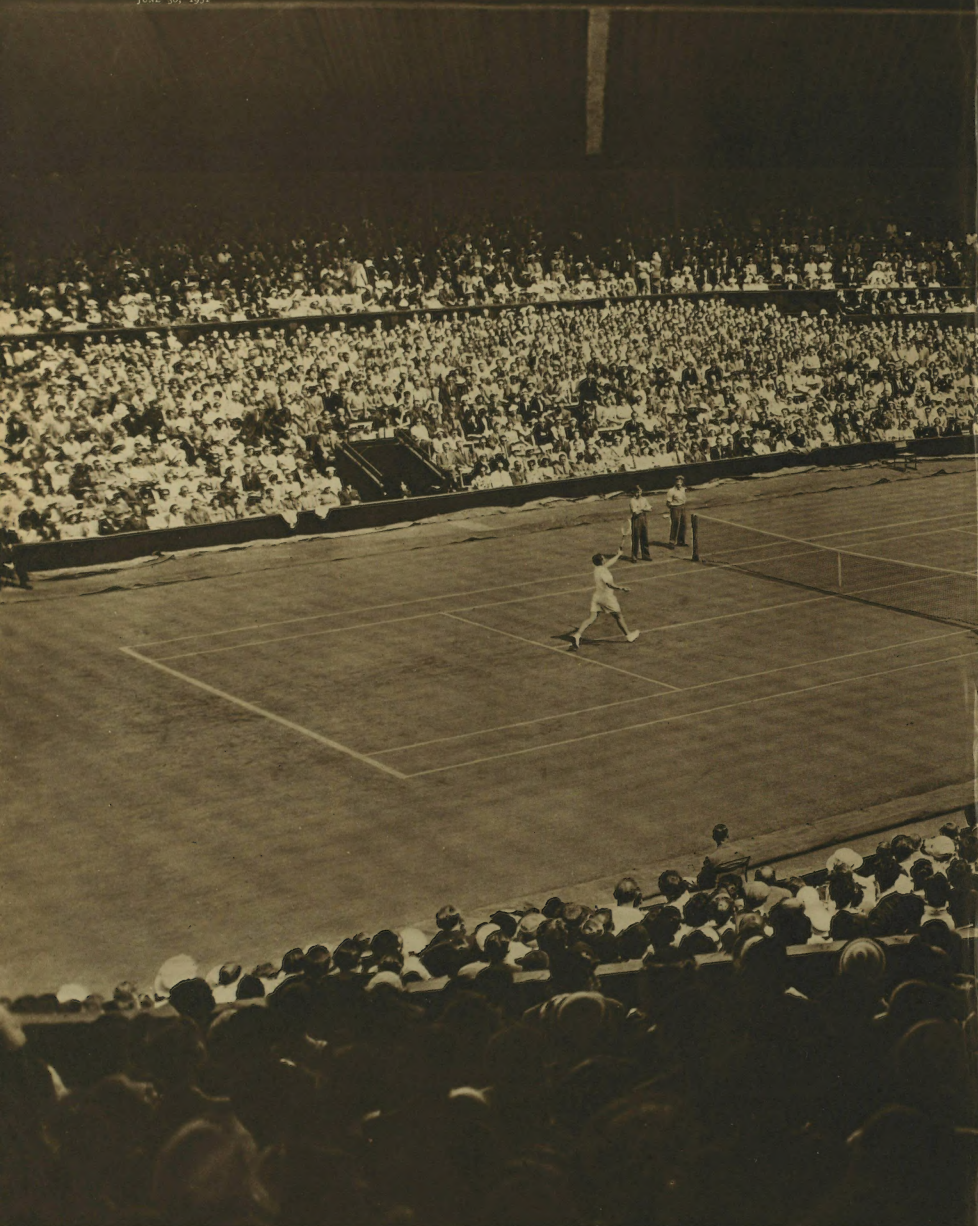
THE FUNERAL OF MR. CHIFLEY: THE CORTÈGE PASSING A GUARD OF HONOUR MOUNTED BY THE ROYAL AUSTRALIAN ARTILLERY (RIGHT) AND APPROACHING THE GRAVE.

The funeral of Mr. Chifley, Leader of the Australian Opposition and former Prime Minister, took place on June 17 at Bathurst, his home town. Thousands of mourners journeyed there from many parts of Australia, travelling by air, railway and road. More than 30,000 people lined the streets to watch the cortège pass from the Roman Catholic cathedral, to the cemetery two miles away. Among the pall-bearers were Mr. Menzies, the Prime Minister, and Dr. Evatt, acting Leader of the Opposition, who can be seen heading the mourners on the right of the coffin.



THE BREAKING-OFF OF THE PARIS TALKS: MR. GROMYKO (IN HAT) ENTERING HIS CAR OUTSIDE THE PALAIS ROSE AFTER THE LAST MEETING.

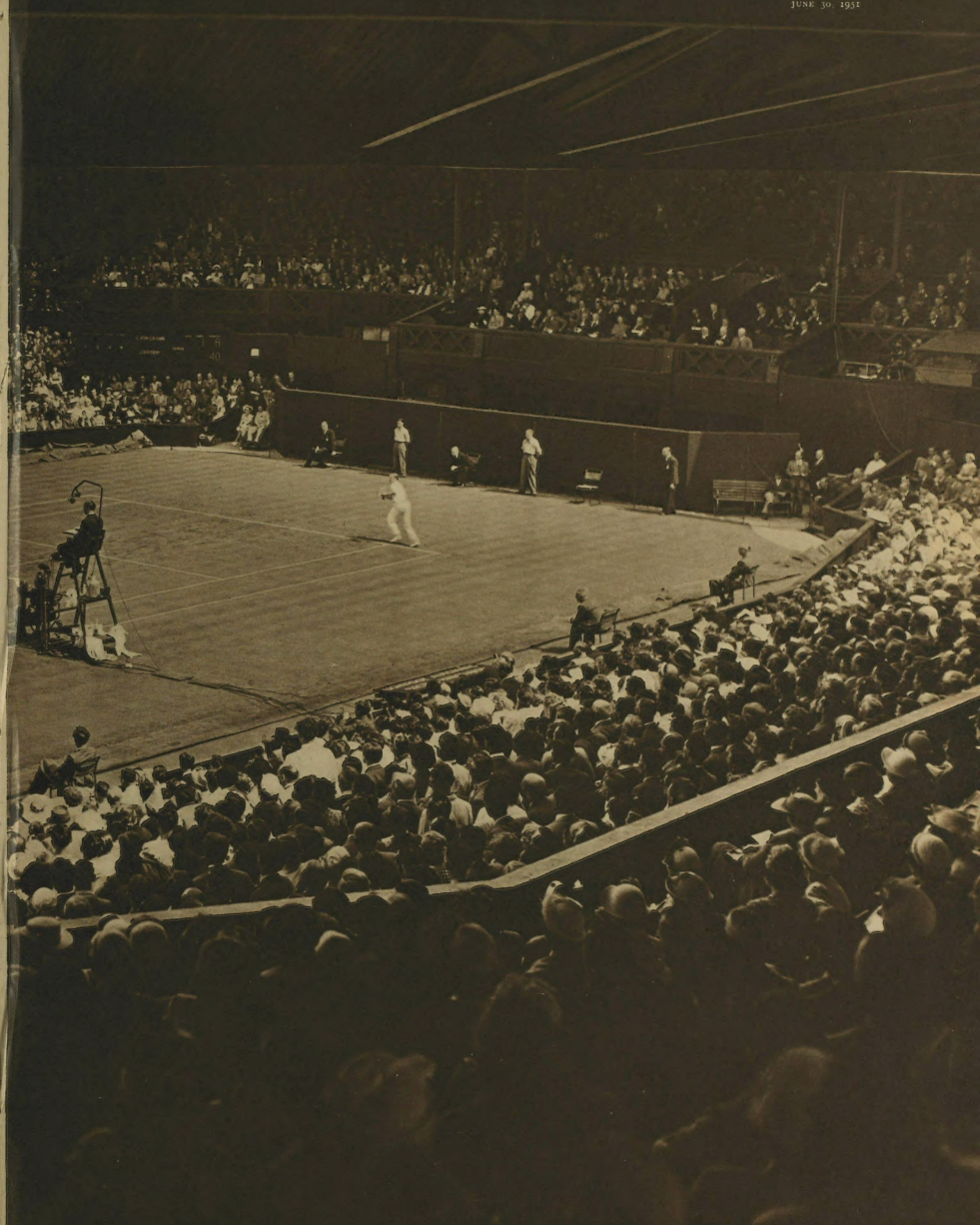
The Paris conference of the Deputy Foreign Ministers on the agenda for a Four-Power meeting ended on June 21 after sixteen weeks in which seventy-four meetings were held. After the three Western Deputies had expressed regret at the Soviet refusal to break the deadlock through insisting on including the North Atlantic Treaty item on the agenda, Mr. Ernest Davies, the British representative, read out in the name of the three Western Powers a declaration stating that the continuation of the talks was regarded as useless in view of the Soviet position.



A BRILLIANT OPENING TO THE WIMBLEDON FORTNIGHT: THE SCENE ON THE CENTRE COURT

The first day of the Lawn Tennis Championships, 1951, opened at Wimbledon on June 25 in perfect summer weather. There was a crowded Centre Court when Budge Patty (U.S.A.), the holder, and D. A. Lurie, of South Africa, played the opening match. The South African was beaten by Budge Patty in straight sets,

6-1, 6-1, 6-4. Our photograph shows the brilliant scene on the Centre Court during the exciting first-day match between J. Drobny of Czechoslovakia, who now represents Egypt, and G. von Cramm, who was making his first appearance at Wimbledon since 1937. An enthusiastic crowd watched J. Drobny, who is



DURING THE MATCH BETWEEN J. DROBNY (EGYPT) AND G. VON CRAMM (GERMANY—RIGHT).

seeded No. 2, defeat Von Cramm, 9-7, 6-4, 6-4. Hundreds of people who wanted to see Britain's leading player in action packed Court 3, where Tony Mottram beat the young Norwegian player, F. Soehol, by 6-2, 6-2, 6-4, in a match which lasted fifty minutes. On the first day all ten of the players seeded

for the men's singles title won their matches, including A. Larsen, the U.S. champion, seeded No. 3, who defeated M. Rose, the left-handed Australian; and H. Flam (U.S.A.), who beat N. Kumar (India). G. Mulloy (U.S.A.), seeded No. 9, defeated P. Washer, of Belgium, after the latter had led by two sets to nil.

A WOMAN NOVELIST OF THE 18TH CENTURY.

"A DEGREE OF PRUDERY: A BIOGRAPHY OF FANNY BURNEY."

By EMILY HAHN.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

IT is a pity that Miss Hahn didn't call her book simply "Fanny Burney." Her title (although a quotation) has a catchpenny sound about it; and even suggests that the notable thing about Miss Burney was her prudery and that the author's chief business will be to exhibit this regrettable attribute and perhaps to poke quiet, persistent fun at it. The impression that the author's attitude is going to be one of chilly cynicism is reinforced by certain sentences on her first page: "In 1752 chastity, having risen in favour (though in an unsteady curve) since the death of Charles II., was definitely the fashion. Not that the current King, George II., set this pace, but, unlike good King Charles, the Hanoverian monarch had failed to make vice glamorous. One of his mistresses was an unattractive, unpopular German; another was stone deaf, though placidly pleasant. The leaders of society avoided the court whenever possible, because it was so dull." The implied, though imperfect, syllogism is: "The Court is vicious and dull: we don't want to be dull: therefore we shall be virtuous"—which suggests that if we wanted a permanently moral

would have felt impelled to announce, as soon as the subject of harmony was broached, that he had no ear whatever for music." But later, one is obliged to murmur "*plus ça change*" when one encounters this: "Glumly, then, the company sat there, waiting for somebody to strike the spark. Dr Burney, a man of sensitivity, decided to get things going one way if he could not the other: he invited Signor Piozzi to sing. Alas, no measure could have been more disastrous. Dr. Burney could never get it into his enthusiastic head that some people simply are not musical. That evening he was unlucky enough to be entertaining the two couples, in all London, most indifferent to music's delights. Neither the Grevilles nor the Thrales, in Madame d'Arblay's words, 'heeded music beyond what belonged to it as fashion.' Poor Piozzi, therefore, stood up before a cold house when he began his cantata. It was just as cold when he finished."

However, Miss Hahn does well enough when she gets into her stride. There is not much to tell about Miss Burney's outer experiences; it is a pity, in fact, that more room couldn't have been found for descriptions and criticisms of, and extracts from, her two celebrated novels—which really surprise, not by their "prudery," but by the knowledge of life possessed by a secluded girl. She published "*Evelina*" anonymously, and even read it to her old mentor, Mr. Crisp, of Chessington Hall, as a work by somebody else. The book was a great success; her authorship leaked out; she became famous; and, on the strength of her fame and character, she went to Court and waited on Queen Charlotte for five solid years, at Windsor, Kew and St. James's. It was an exacting job, but it gave her a great deal of unique material for her diary; which is one of the most delightful documents which the eighteenth century has left us. It has an Austenian quality: she could smile at the ridiculous and be caustic about the absurd, but she had a feeling for goodness and kindness, and George III. and his Queen, for all their comic sides, come out well in her pages. And her private comments on Court etiquette are hardly such as one would expect from the timid person suggested by the word "prudery."

She wrote to her sister certain "Directions for coughing, sneezing, or moving before the King and Queen":

"In the first place, you must not cough. If you find a cough tickling in your throat, you must arrest

runs into your head, you must not take it out. If the pain is very great, you must be sure to bear it without wincing; if it brings the tears into your eyes, you must not wipe them off; if they give you a tingling by running down your cheeks, you must look as if nothing was the matter. If the blood should gush from your head by means of the black pin, you must let it gush; if you are uneasy to think of making such a blurred appearance, you must be uneasy, but you must say nothing about it. If, however, the agony is very great, you may, privately, bite the inside of your cheek, or your lips, for a little relief; taking care, meanwhile, to do it so cautiously as to make no apparent dent outwardly. And, with that



THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK REVIEWED BY SIR JOHN SQUIRE ON THIS PAGE: MISS EMILY HAHN.

Miss Emily Hahn was born in St. Louis, Missouri, in 1905, and studied at the University of Wisconsin, 1926, Columbia University 1928-29, and Oxford University, 1934-35. From 1931 to 1932 she travelled and worked as a journalist in England, on the Continent, and in North Africa. From 1935 to 1938 Miss Hahn was instructor in English at the Customs College, Shanghai, and at the Customs University in Hong Kong, 1941. Her books include "*The Soong Sisters*" (1941); and "*Raffles of Singapore*" (1946).



FANNY BURNEY (1752-1840): AN ENGRAVING BY C. TURNER, A.R.A., FROM THE PAINTING BY E. BURNEY.

Utopia in this country, we could arrange for it by ensuring a permanently vicious and dull Court. Though I can't see what precautions could be taken against the Court getting bored with boredom and vice and violently reacting towards the sparkling excitements of virtue.

That is all great nonsense, of course; so also the facile use of this word "prudery." One man's prudery is another man's modesty; people have even been called prudes for refusing to admit that the realm of the novel is a privileged *enclave* in which the writ of decent manners should not run. It all depends on the point of view:

"Why not?" asked Madame de Scudéry,
When accused of prudery:
But the charge would have given great pain
To Aphra Behn.

Mrs. Behn, incidentally, is referred to by Miss Hahn as being, by virtue of her indisputable lack of prudery, possibly responsible for the eighteenth-century prejudice against lady novelists: "Mrs. Aphra Behn, whose plays were so successful that her male colleagues became righteously shocked and created an outcry against her morals, not wishing, naturally, to place the onus on her talent, because that would have looked like jealousy—which it was"—a rather crude simplification of people's motives, for the revulsion against the lubricity of the Restoration Drama, which culminated in Jeremy Collier's very effective attack, was by no means concentrated on Mrs. Behn. But perhaps these passages merely indicate that, when setting out on her biography, Miss Hahn was fumbling about for strokes which might indicate the colour and character of her period background. Later in her book she admits the fact that "Coarse Mrs. Thrale certainly was, but the eighteenth century in general was not-squeamish." On an early page, attempting to indicate the connoisseurship of the age, as contrasted to ours, she says: "No gentleman

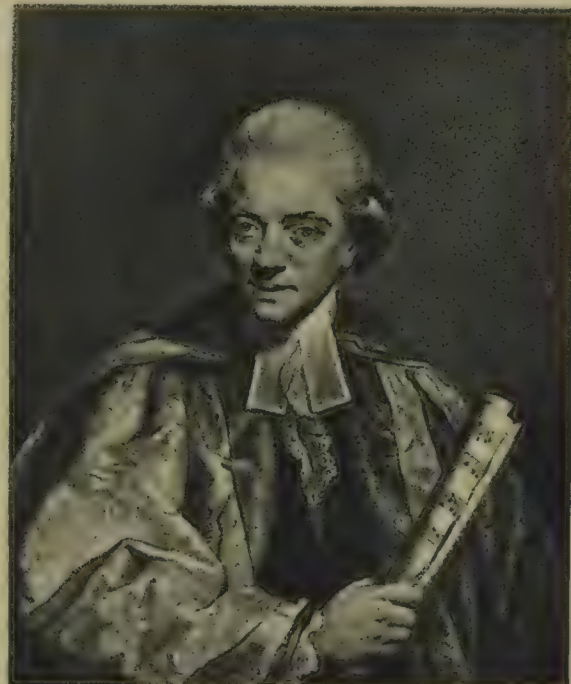


"A WARM-HEARTED, RESTLESS, MANAGING WOMAN, A POTENTIAL PATRONESS IN SEARCH OF A PROTÉGÉ": MRS. THRALE (1741-1821). Illustrations by Courtesy of the British Museum, reproduced from "*A Degree of Prudery*" (published by Arthur Barker).

it from making any sound; if you find yourself choking with the forbearance, you must choke—but not cough.

"In the second place, you must not sneeze. If you have a vehement cold, you must take no notice of it; if your nose membranes feel a great irritation you must hold your breath; if a sneeze still insists on making its way, you must oppose it, by keeping your teeth grinding together; if the violence of the repulse breaks some blood-vessel, you must break the blood-vessel—but not sneeze.

"In the third place, you must not, upon any account, stir either hand or foot. If, by chance, a black pin



CHARLES BURNEY, THE FATHER OF FANNY: AN ENGRAVING BY F. BARTOLOZZI FROM THE PAINTING BY SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS, P.R.A.

precaution, if you even gnaw a piece out, it will not be minded, only be sure either to swallow it, or commit it to a corner of the inside of your mouth—for you must not spit."

Miss Hahn does not admire Miss Burney's attitude towards Mrs. Thrale's second marriage. A professional musician, a foreigner, and a Catholic! It was too much for her, as it was for Dr. Johnson. Her father was a professional musician; she herself in the end married General d'Arblay, a foreigner and a Catholic. Both of these unorthodox marriages proved happy. "Piozzi made a very good husband, and his wife really was happy"—in spite of the general disapproval, which Fanny carried so far as unwarranted, though doubtless well-meant, interference. As for Fanny's own marriage (her father wouldn't come to the wedding) to the Chevalier d'Arblay, she wrote over thirty years later, when she was an old woman: "Never, never was union more blessed and felicitous; though, after the first eight years of unmingled happiness, it was assailed by many calamities chiefly of separation and illness, yet still mentally unbroken."

The book is thickly peopled with familiar figures—Johnson, the Bluestockings, the habitués of St. Martin's Street, Chessington, Streatham and Norbury and (a contrasting cross-section) the Royal family and their entourage. There are familiar passages here; but they are well chosen and of a kind (like the King's candid comments on Shakespeare) which never grow stale. Miss Hahn does not get under her subject's skin; it may be that the reserve is too deep to penetrate; at any rate, a good deal of sympathy would be required for the attempt. But she has produced a book which reads easily and freshly from materials which have been long accessible and frequently used; and for that she may be thanked.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 1082 of this issue.

* "A Degree of Prudery: A Biography of Fanny Burney," By Emily Hahn. Illustrated. (Arthur Barker; 28s.)

PRINCESS ELIZABETH'S FIRST VISIT TO NORWICH: HER ROYAL HIGHNESS OPENS A FESTIVAL FORTNIGHT.



ARRIVING AT THE CITY HALL, WHERE SHE OPENED THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN FORTNIGHT: H.R.H. PRINCESS ELIZABETH DURING HER FIRST VISIT TO NORWICH.

ON June 18 Princess Elizabeth made her first visit to Norwich to open the city's Festival of Britain fortnight. Speaking from the balcony of the City Hall to a large crowd gathered in the Market Square below, her Royal Highness said: "If there is one spirit above all others which is enthroned in Norwich it is possibly the spirit of Elizabethan England," and stressed that she had a great affection for Norfolk, born of many happy days amid the peace of its countryside. Later Princess Elizabeth visited the Castle Museum, where she opened the Colman Art Galleries, which now house the collection of Norwich school pictures given to the city by the late Mr. Russell Colman. Her Royal Highness lunched at the Assembly House, now a Festival club, and concluded her tour of the city by visiting the Cathedral, a silk mill and a shoe factory, where she examined shoes ready for the finishing process.



THE OPENING OF A FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN FORTNIGHT IN NORWICH: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE LARGE CROWD IN THE MARKET SQUARE OUTSIDE THE CITY HALL.



SMILING HAPPILY AFTER SIGNING THE VISITOR'S BOOK: PRINCESS ELIZABETH AT THE CASTLE MUSEUM WHERE SHE OPENED THE COLMAN ART GALLERIES.



LEAVING THE CASTLE MUSEUM, WHERE SHE OPENED THE COLMAN ART GALLERIES, BUILT WITH A BEQUEST FROM MR. RUSSELL COLMAN: PRINCESS ELIZABETH WITH MRS. COLMAN (LEFT).



ROYAL INTEREST IN A NORWICH INDUSTRY: PRINCESS ELIZABETH EXAMINING SHOES READY FOR THE FINISHING PROCESS AT A SHOE FACTORY.

"OUR first line of defence for Western Europe is not the Elbe; it is not the Rhine; it is the Yalu." These words, reported to have been used by General MacArthur in a recent speech, may be presumed to have a symbolic significance, to imply that the threat to world peace is now coming from Korea. Yet they represent an old and a strong tradition in American thought. The United States

was aware of the challenge of Japan before that of Nazi Germany had become acute. In the Second World War there was a disposition in the United States Navy still to regard Japan as the principal foe. Professor Morison (who has been paying a welcome visit to this country and in whose pleasant company I found myself only a couple of hours before beginning this article) writes, in the sixth volume of his naval history, "Breaking the Bismarcks Barrier," of the fundamental strategic concept of beating the European Axis first: "The President believed in it, the Joint Chiefs of Staff—Admiral Leahy, Admiral King, General Marshall and General Henry H. Arnold—believed in it; most of the lower echelons believed in it. General MacArthur, Chiang Kai-shek, and a number of flag officers in the United States Pacific Fleet, felt that it was a mistake. Certain newspapers and civilians put pressure on the Administration to reverse the decision, leave England and Russia to their fate, and throw everything America had into defeating Japan."

I am convinced that the opposition to the official strategy was mistaken, yet I do not find it difficult to understand. Japan was a great naval Power and had gained astonishing and far-reaching victories in the Pacific and on the Asiatic continent. At the time of which Professor Morison writes she had been sharply checked at Midway and Guadalcanal, but her strength was unbroken, as the events which he goes on to record plainly show. Yet if General MacArthur's words indicate a swing of opinion in favour of putting the Pacific first now—as has been openly advocated by others—I should find that indeed difficult to understand. The whole strategy of the Pacific has changed. Russia is not a great naval Power. It is true that she possesses a considerable number of modern submarines and might in war employ, let us say, a quarter of them in the Pacific. It is true that her land armies are, by our reckoning, almost limitless in numbers, and would be strong in the Far East, whatever the strength detailed for Europe. Finally, it is true that her air force is very powerful, so much so that she might be able to allot great strength to Far Eastern bases. Yet her weaknesses for the conduct of Far Eastern campaigns are far more obvious than in the case of European.

Before the war there was a Japanese mandate over a number of island groups lying north of the Equator and west of the International Date Line in an immense expanse of water—over 3000 miles across—the Marshalls, the Carolines, the Marianas, the Palau Islands, and Yap. Under cover of this mandate Japan established naval and air bases. These islands were at once her stepping-stones into the Pacific and blocks against the Americans. The United States also possessed a chain of bases, but they were small and too widely spaced strategically. The almost inevitable consequence after the surprise at Pearl Harbour was that the chain was broken and the Philippines at its western end were isolated. The war in the Pacific provides the supreme example of combined operations. Land armies were transported by sea over vast distances under the cover of aircraft, and the carriers on both sides played a part without precedent. In the south, Australians and Americans fought major battles in New Guinea. On Okinawa the Americans fought some of the fiercest and most costly battles of the war. The Pacific witnessed the greatest naval battles, including those known by the name of Leyte Gulf, among the greatest in all history.

The complete defeat of Japan left the United States supreme in the Pacific. She has to-day a limitless choice of bases, so that her most serious embarrassment is that of choosing the most suitable and finding the resources needed to maintain them. Only in the far north are there Russian footholds, and the demerits of this area for large-scale operations were proved in the course of the war. She cannot have to meet any challenge similar to that of Japan. She can indeed be challenged in the air, but Russia would start with a great disadvantage in any effort to establish air superiority beyond the range of air bases on the continent of Asia. Submarines represent a weapon of surprise in the strategic as well as the tactical sense, because their numbers, performance and dispositions can be to a certain extent kept secret.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. FRONT LINE ON THE YALU?

By CYRIL FALLS,

Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

Russia might be able to strike at important objectives from the air, and do serious damage in submarine warfare in the Pacific region. Yet I find it hard to believe that Russia would be capable of dealing the United States a crippling blow in the Pacific.

If such should be her aim, the blow would be more likely to be delivered across the Atlantic. Here I make one qualification. It has been surmised that an attempt might be made to establish a foothold in Alaska by way of the Aleutians and across the Behring Strait. I should rate this as a danger, but not one of a major kind, by comparison with other war risks.

THE BREAKDOWN OF THE PERSIAN OIL TALKS.



THE ANGLO-IRANIAN OIL COMPANY'S DELEGATES AND THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE PERSIAN GOVERNMENT SEATED ROUND THE CONFERENCE TABLE: A GROUP TAKEN BEFORE THE TALKS BROKE DOWN ON JUNE 19.

Our group of delegates at the oil talks in Teheran shows Dr. Sandjabi (left, and, clockwise, round the table); Dr. Shayergan (who took the chair for the Persian delegates in place of Mr. Varesteh, Finance Minister, who had, early on June 19, resigned as leader of the Persian negotiators owing to ill-health); Mr. Yussif Mosher, Persian Minister for Posts, Telegraphs and Telephones; and Dr. Hassibi, Under-Secretary, Minister of Finance (almost hidden); a Secretary; Mr. Sedat; Mr. Gass; Mr. Jackson, leader of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company's delegation; an Interpreter; and Mr. Elkington; Sir Thomas Gardiner, Director of the Company, is seated back to camera. It was announced on June 19 that the negotiations had been broken off. The Persians had insisted on their demands for payment of 75 per cent. of all oil revenue since March 20, and the remaining 25 per cent. to be set aside to meet possible claims for compensation. The British reply rejected this demand and offered £10,000,000 immediately, and a further £3,000,000 monthly from July until agreement was reached.



THE PERSIAN PREMIER RECEIVES THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR IN HIS BEDROOM: DR. GRADY (LEFT) CONFERRING WITH DR. MOUSSADEK, ON WHOM HE IS BELIEVED TO HAVE URGED THE ADVISABILITY OF ACCEPTING ANY REASONABLE BRITISH OFFER.

The difficulties, not only of seizing Alaska and the installations already established there by the Americans, but still more of mounting a strong offensive from it, are very serious. Nor is it always realised by those who use small maps when considering the question that the distance from Alaska to San Francisco is roughly 2000 miles, and that from Alaska to New York roughly 3000. If Russia were to conquer all Europe, including the British Isles, and establish in it a virtually impregnable defence against the power of the United States, she might then find herself in a more threatening position in the Pacific; but even then her most probable policy, at all events for a long time to come, would be to sit upon her gains. My conclusion is that the Pacific, while still important strategically, has suffered a decline in that respect since the Second World War.

I trust I may be forgiven for quoting from a lecture I gave in January 1949, all but two-and-a-half years ago. "If I were chief of the Soviet General

Staff and I were contemplating war with the United States, I should reason somewhat on these lines. I should say that there did not seem to be any likelihood of dealing the United States crippling blows by way of the Pacific. On the other hand, there might be opportunities, with a limited expenditure on my side, of compelling the United States to take fairly large-scale precautions in this area and so

using up a disproportionate amount of resources. I should discreetly allow information to be obtained about the extent to which I was building submarine and air bases facing the Pacific. I should make every effort to get the American West Coast conscious of a danger on that flank, so that it would use its influence to see that forces and resources which might otherwise have been used from the Atlantic side were diverted to the west. I should, in short, make something of a fuss about the Pacific. And the more notice the United States took of the fuss I was making, the better I should be pleased."

This was written eighteen months before the outbreak of the Korean War, but I see no reason for revising it to-day.

Where Korea itself is concerned its strategic importance is considerable, chiefly in view of its proximity to southern Japan. The Korean Strait, which separates the peninsula from the southern Japanese island of Kyushu and also from the south-western tip of the main island of Honshu, is only 120 miles across. Korea represents not only a military but also a spiritual or ideological outpost of the continent stretching out towards Japan. Both aspects are worthy of notice and, taken together, they are really important. Yet the strategic importance of Korea in time of war must largely be governed by the possibility of holding it in a world war, and this must be open to doubt. We have already seen how vast an effort on the part of the United States has been required to hold about half of it in what falls far short of a world war, and in which Russia has hitherto done no more than provide her satellites with equipment. It was for this reason that at the very outset I expressed some doubt about the wisdom of becoming involved in a defence of Korea. I do not say that the decision was wrong and I think that in the long run it may prove to have been correct, but it is certainly a matter on which there might be two opinions owing to the number of factors on both sides, to which it was not easy to allot their respective weights.

The strategists who seek to turn the eyes of their countrymen away from the Atlantic and towards the Pacific are not isolationists. Yet, with the greatest diffidence, I suggest that it would be wise on their part to reflect that the support which they have so far obtained has been for the most part founded upon an aftermath of isolationism. This in its pure form has almost been eradicated by the force of events and the nature of modern arms, but the new growths which have appeared on the ground which it used to occupy also appear to me to be tainted by a similar dislike of and contempt for Europe and Europeans. It does not seem to me that encouragement of such sentiments—still less backing them with the prestige of distinguished reputations—is either generous to Europe or in the long run likely to do good service to the United States. Suppose that nothing worse from the point of view of the New World were to occur than the complete domination of the Old World by Soviet Russia and by Communism, would not that in itself represent a frightful disaster to the United States? Would she be prepared to sacrifice the whole culture of Europe, even supposing that from the strictly military point of view the collapse of Europe did not threaten her own physical safety? This issue may be closely connected with the development of United States strategy.

Democracy is called by the dictionaries "government by the people." What it really amounts to as regards strategy and in some other fields is that the people, incapable as a whole of forming any serious opinion themselves and seldom even making an effort to do so, are content to take as a guide to the nation the views of their elected representatives and the professional experts to whom these go for advice. Thus public utterances as well as the framing of policy behind the scenes, play a great part in the attitude of the nation to defence and strategy. A heavy responsibility is borne also by the leaders of opposition to the Government, as is recognised in this country. The electors are the final arbiters. Should they be led astray by superficial and partial argument, the consequences may be deplorable. The problem I have described stands high among those about which clear thinking by the people at large is indispensable.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST SINGLE OILFIELD: KUWAIT AND ITS FABULOUSLY RICH RULER.



THE DISCOVERY OF OIL HAS BROUGHT IMMENSE WEALTH TO KUWAIT, AND LARGE SUMS ARE BEING SPENT ON EDUCATION. THESE ARE THE OFFICES OF THE KUWAIT EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.



KUWAIT'S NEW OIL PORT, MINA AL AHMADI. THE PIERHEAD FENDERS, NECESSARY OWING TO THE EXPOSED POSITION, ARE DEVELOPED FROM THOSE USED IN THE WARTIME "MULBERRY" HARBOURS.



KUWAIT'S NEW HOSPITAL—ONE OF THE BEST IN THE MIDDLE EAST—IS ONE OF THE MANY PUBLIC AMENITIES WHICH DERIVE FROM THE STATE'S NEW WEALTH FROM OIL ROYALTIES.

The State of Kuwait had its beginning in the eighteenth century, when three sections of the powerful Anaiza tribe of north Central Arabia, having decided to give up their nomadic ways, chose the southern shore of Kuwait Bay as their principal settlement. The choice was a good one, for the site provided the best harbour in the Persian Gulf, was strategically placed close to the Shatt al Arab, and offered a livelihood from fishing and pearling. Like all Arabs, the settlers took kindly to the sea. Its greatest drawback, and one which was to become more severe as the population grew, was its lack of fresh water. Water from the group



A MAP SHOWING KUWAIT'S LOCATION AT THE HEAD OF THE PERSIAN GULF AND ITS RELATION TO PERSIA AND THE OIL REFINERY AT ABADAN, IRAQ AND SAUDI ARABIA. EXPLORATIONS FOR OIL IN THE NEUTRAL ZONE ARE BEING CONDUCTED ON BEHALF OF AMERICAN INTERESTS.



THE MAN WITH THE WORLD'S LARGEST REVENUE IN OIL ROYALTIES—£25,000 A DAY: THE RULER OF KUWAIT, HIS HIGHNESS SHAIKH ABDULLAH AS-SALIM AS-SABAH, C.I.E. HE ACCEDED IN FEBRUARY, 1950.

of wells from which the State derives its name was so scarce as to remove any possibility of its use for agricultural purposes, and to force an expanding population to import most of its needs by sea. The first of the present as-Sabah line of rulers was Shaikh Sabah Abu Abdullah, who became the paramount Shaikh of Kuwait in 1756. Some twenty years later, in the time of Shaikh Abdullah as-Sabah, occurred Kuwait's first contact with the British when, as a consequence of the Persian occupation of Basra, the East India Company moved to Kuwait the terminus of its overland mail route to Aleppo. This contact was renewed

(Continued overleaf.)

(Continued.) and made stronger in 1792, when the Company's agency at Basra was transferred temporarily to Kuwait. Formal Treaty relations between Great Britain and Kuwait were not established however until over a century later. By then, Shaikh Mubarak, a man of exceptional astuteness, ability and wisdom, had found himself deeply concerned with world affairs. Turkey, whose efforts to include Kuwait as part of her Empire had been successfully resisted in the past, now showed signs of a renewed interest. The Kaiser Wilhelm II. had announced his scheme for a railway from Berlin through Baghdad to a terminus at Kuwait. A Russian subject had attempted to obtain from the Sultan of Turkey a concession for the construction of a railway to Kuwait from the Mediterranean, and Russia herself was believed to be considering Kuwait as a coaling station. It was this threat of Russian intrusion which led to the signing of a Treaty in 1899 between Britain and Kuwait. The substantial measure of political security which this Treaty gave to Kuwait was increased at the beginning of World War I, when, in return for his assistance against the Turks, Shaikh Mubarak secured from H.M. Government recognition for his Shaikhdom as an Independent State under

(Continued below, right.)



PRODUCING KUWAIT'S RAREST AND MOST VITAL COMMODITY: THE KUWAIT OIL COMPANY'S SEA-WATER DISTILLATION PLANT, WHICH CAN PRODUCE 600,000 GALLONS OF FRESH WATER DAILY. KUWAIT STATE IS TO BUILD A SIMILAR PLANT, COSTING OVER £1,000,000.



WHERE KUWAIT'S IMMENSE OIL PRODUCTION IS DELIVERED DIRECT TO LARGE OCEAN-GOING TANKERS: THE PIPEWAY OF THE MILE-LONG OIL-LOADING PIER AT MINA AL AHMAH. DURING 1959, NEARLY 1000 TANKERS LOADED AT THIS PIER.

WHERE WATER IS THE RAREST AND MOST PRECIOUS ESSENTIAL—THE TINY KINGDOM OF KUWAIT,

(Continued.) British protection. With the changing times Kuwait grew and trade prospered, but the depression which followed the First World War brought economic distress to all the Arab States of the Persian Gulf; and up to 1938 the traditional way of life of the Kuwaiti had been very little affected by Western influence. In that year, however, the Kuwait Oil Company, to which an exclusive concession had been granted in 1934 by Shaikh Ahmad, struck oil, and in doing so changed the course of Kuwait's history. By 1942, when its activities had been suspended owing to the war, this company, owned in equal partnership by the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company Limited and the Gulf Oil Corporation of America, had proved the existence of a substantial oilfield immediately south of Kuwait town. Operations were resumed in 1945, and it was not long before Burgan came to be referred to as one of the largest single oilfields in the world. Figures for the crude oil exported rose with striking rapidity from 750,000 tons in 1946 to 15,750,000 tons in 1950, with the figure for 1951 likely to be substantially in excess of 20,000,000 tons. The present ruler, Shaikh Abdullah as-Salim as-Sabah, succeeded on February 25, 1950, following the death from illness of his predecessor and first cousin. Under his guidance there is being continued the work of modernising the State and of introducing for its people the improved municipal and social services, which greatly increased revenue from oil royalties has made possible.



A STRIKING FEATURE IN THE WORLD'S LARGEST SINGLE OILFIELD: THE SUPERSTRUCTURE OF A DERRICK BEING MOVED INTACT BY EIGHT CATERPILLAR TRACTORS TO A NEW DRILLING LOCATION IN THE DESERT LANDSCAPE OF KUWAIT'S OILFIELD.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST SINGLE OILFIELD, WHOSE ANNUAL YIELD HAS GROWN TO OVER 15,000,000 TONS.

THE MAIN NATURAL RESOURCES FROM WHICH ARE MADE THE CHEMICAL PRODUCTS THAT PRODUCE PLASTICS.

COAL. TAR. MOLASSES. ALCOHOL. COTTON. BRINE. OIL.

CELLULOSE-NITRATE.
THE TOUGHEST, THERMO-PLASTIC KNOWN BUT HIGHLY INFLAMMABLE.

TYPICAL PRODUCTS.

PING-PONG BALLS. CYCLE PARTS.

NYLON.
CONVERTS INTO YARN AND TEXTILES.

TYPICAL PRODUCTS.

STOCKINGS. LIGHT STRONG ROPE. VARIOUS FABRICS.

CELLULOSE-ACETATE.
RESISTANT UNDER SHOCK, HIGH DEGREE OF TOUGHNESS, GOOD NON-CONDUCTOR.

TYPICAL PRODUCTS.

ELECTRICAL COMPONENTS. DOPE.

CASEIN PLASTICS.
CAN BE TURNED IN A LATHE, SHAPED AND SAWN.

TYPICAL PRODUCTS.

TURNED PRODUCTS. KNITTING NEEDLES. FOUNTAIN PEN CASES. BUTTONS, ETC.

ETHYL-CELLULOSE.
HAS LOW MOISTURE ABSORPTION, CAN BE MADE EXTREMELY THIN.

TYPICAL PRODUCTS.

TRACING PAPER. THIN TRANSPARENT WRAPPING.

PHENOL-FORMALDEHYDE.
USED AS A MOULDING POWDER, PAINT AND WOOD ADHESIVE.

TYPICAL PRODUCTS.

TELEPHONE. RADIO CABINETS.

POLYSTYRENE.
(A BRITISH DISCOVERY)
CAN BE USED IN TRANSPARENT, TRANSLUCENT AND OPAQUE FORMS, EASY TO MOULD.

TYPICAL PRODUCTS.

TOYS AND MANY OTHER ITEMS.

UREA-FORMALDEHYDE RESIN.
A MOULDING POWDER OF MANY COLOURS.

TYPICAL PRODUCTS.

COLOURED TELEPHONES. VARIOUS OBJECTS IN MANY COLOURS.

MELAMINE-FORMALDEHYDE RESIN.
HARD AND RIGID.

TYPICAL PRODUCTS.

CUPS, SAUCERS AND PLATES.

POLYESTER RESIN AND FIBRE.
USED FOR LOW PRESSURE LAMINATION.

TYPICAL PRODUCTS.

LAMINATED AIRCRAFT FUSELAGES AND BOATS.

ACRYLIC RESIN.
CHIEFLY USED FOR TRANSPARENT PRODUCTS.

TYPICAL PRODUCTS.

WINDOWS. GLOVES AND TRAYS. SHADES.

POLYTHENE.
LIGHTEST OF ALL PLASTICS. IN APPEARANCE LIKE PARAFFIN WAX.

TYPICAL PRODUCTS.

GAS AND WATER PIPES. SHADES. VARIOUS PIPES.

THERMO-PLASTIC MATERIALS.
CAN BE MELTED AND RE-MOLDED.

TYPICAL PRODUCTS.

THERMO-SETTING PLASTICS UNDERGO MOULDING AND CANNOT BE RE-USED.

COMPRESSION MOULDING.

IN COMPRESSION MOULDING THE PRESSURE IS APPLIED FROM THE DOWN-STROKE OF A HYDRAULIC RAM. PHENOL-FORMALDEHYDE AND UREA-FORMALDEHYDE POWDERS ARE CHIEFLY USED IN THIS METHOD.

FUELLING TANK. HYDRAULIC CYLINDER. ELECTRIC AUTOMATIC HEATING CONTROL. UPPER TABLE. HEATED PLATES. LOWER PRESS TAIL.

TYPICAL 150-TON DOWN-STROKE PRESS.

ASH TRAY, 8 1/2" DIAMETER, COMPLETED IN 3 MINUTES. HYDRAULIC RAM. UPPER HALF OF MOULD. LOWER HALF OF MOULD.

COMPRESSION MOULDING.

UNDER TREMENDOUS PRESSURE THE PLASTIC ENTERS THE MOULD AND IS FORCED INTO THE CAVITIES IN THE MOULD (SHOWN BY DOTTED LINES).

THE PLASTIC MATERIAL ISSUES FROM THE NOZZLE IN THE FORM OF A THICK PASTE.

INJECTION MOULDING.

IN THIS CASE THE MOULDING POWDER IS POURED INTO THE HOPPER AND FORCED FORWARD BY A HORIZONTAL RAM THROUGH THE HEATED CHAMBER AND INTO THE MOULD.

WATER-COOLED MOULD. NOZZLE. HOPPER. HYDRAULIC RAM. PLASTIC POWDER HOPPER. HEATED AND PASTY LIQUEFIED POWDER. NOZZLE, PLUNGER, HEATER. RAM. MOULD.

A SIMPLE DIAGRAM SHOWING ACTION OF MACHINE.

UNDER TREMENDOUS PRESSURE THE PLASTIC ENTERS THE MOULD AND IS FORCED INTO THE CAVITIES IN THE MOULD (SHOWN BY DOTTED LINES).

THE PLASTIC MATERIAL ISSUES FROM THE NOZZLE IN THE FORM OF A THICK PASTE.

EXTRUSION MOULDING.

THIS MACHINE WORKS ON THE SYSTEM OF THE DOMESTIC HEAT IRONER. THE WORK IS INTERWEAVING AND FORCES THE HEATED PLASTIC MATERIAL THROUGH THE MOULD OR DIE AND PRODUCES PLASTIC TUBING.

PLASTIC POWDER HOPPER. HOPPER FEED REGULATOR. DIE HOLDER. ADAPTOR PLATE. EXTRUDER. SCREWS. GEAR BOX. PLASTIC TUBING PRODUCED. INTER-MESHING EXTRUDER SCREWS (ON WORK). BELT.

SOME TYPES OF TUBING AND BELTING PRODUCED.

MOULDS.

MOULDS ARE ALL IMPORTANT ITEMS IN THE PLASTIC INDUSTRY. THE MOULD HAS TO BE ACCURATELY MADE OF HIGHLY POLISHED STEEL AND IS A COMPLICATED AND EXPENSIVE ITEM.

SECTION OF A MOULD OF A RADIO CABINET. THE PLASTIC IS FORCED THROUGH THE CENTRAL HOLE AND IS MADE TO FLOW THROUGH NARROW SLITS IN THE MOULD THAT FORM IN CONCLUSION THE RADIO CABINET SEEN ON THE RIGHT.

HOW A LARGE PLASTIC TUBE IS SLIT AND FORCED PLASTIC SHEET.

HALF OF A MOULD PRODUCING A TOY VIOLIN AND BOW. WITH (RIGHT) THE FINISHED PRODUCT.

PLASTICS: A YOUNG AND GROWING GIANT OF MODERN INDUSTRY WHOSE PRODUCTION HAS

The recent British Plastics Exhibition (June 6-16) and its concurrent technical convention, have given an added impetus—if such was needed—to the public interest in the somewhat mysterious subject of "plastics." Plastic materials themselves are well enough known: it is impossible to pick up a telephone, turn an electric switch, tune a radio, or strip the transparent foil from a food package—to name only a few activities at random—without handling a plastic material. But what plastics are, what are their nature and potentialities, and what is their conceivable future—these things, in general, are little, or wrongly, known. Their very name is a difficulty. They are called either "plastic"—a term which simply means capable of being moulded and which would apply with equal validity to

clay, rubber or even some metals—or else by specialised names, jealously protected by the patenting firm, or else—most accurately, but most confusingly—by one of the new many-syllabled names which synthetic chemistry daily produces with the fecundity of a greenfly. In general, perhaps, they are generally recognised and the loose term "synthetic plastics" is an adequate name, and also gives a lead on their nature and properties. In the first place, they are of two kinds: "thermo-plastic" and "thermo-setting." Thermo-plastics are moulded under heat, suffer no change thereby, and can be re-heated and re-moulded. "Thermo-setting" materials undergo a change when they are moulded under heat and they are chemically fixed in their new condition. All

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS, WITH THE CO-OPERATION OF MESSRS. R. H. WINDSOR, LTD.

MULTIPLIED ITSELF 18 TIMES IN THE LAST 21 YEARS—SOME ASPECTS DIAGRAMMATICALLY EXPLAINED.

are synthesised from a relatively small number of raw materials, and each is produced exactly to meet a particular requirement and no other. In the case of all other materials, vegetable and mineral, which are used industrially, man discovers their nature and then finds the uses (often with a wide range of tolerance) to which they can be put. The exact reverse is the case in the plastics industry. In this a need is discovered and the plastic material is either chosen or devised which exactly meets this need. So flexibility, rigidity, shock resistance, tensile strength, resistance to acid or oil, translucency or transparency and many other qualities are all available from the range, though not all in the one same material, and the factors are infinitely variable; and, further, these

properties can be used in products of various forms, such as sheet, foil, tape, tubes, coatings and all the intricate shapes which the moulding process can produce. Very roughly, plastics are most widely used in the electrical, radio, communications, chemical and textile industries. In the last their use is threefold: as fibres, such as nylon and the new "Terylene"; for treating natural fibres; and for components in textile machinery. The future of the industry seems unbounded. In this country production of all plastics amounted in 1929 to 6000 tons; in 1939 to 30,000 tons; in 1950 to about 140,000 tons; and by the end of 1952 the figure is expected to be about 340,000 tons. U.S. production in 1950 was about a million tons.

MESSRS. T. H. & J. DANIELS, LTD., AND THE COUNCIL OF INDUSTRIAL DESIGN.

A CORNER OF KOREA "THAT IS FOR EVER ENGLAND":
THE SCENE OF THE GLOUCESTERS' LAST STAND.



THE SCENE OF THE GLOUCESTERS' LAST STAND. THE SOLDIER IS STANDING ON "A" COMPANY'S POSITION POINTING TOWARDS THE MAIN SUPPLY ROUTE.



THE OVERTURNED TRAILER AND THE STONE CAUSEWAY MARK THE POSITION OF THE GLOUCESTERS' REGIMENTAL AID POST. THE HILL WAS "C" COMPANY'S POSITION.



IN THE BEND OF THE IMJIN RIVER (RIGHT) THE CHINESE FORCES MASSED FOR THEIR ATTACK ON THE GLOUCESTERS' POSITION. THE BEND WAS OVERLOOKED BY "A" COMPANY'S POSITION IN THE HILLS (CENTRE).



WHAT WAS ONCE A FORWARD POSITION IN THE GLOUCESTERS' EPIC STRUGGLE WITH OVERWHELMING CHINESE FORCES: A DESERTED SLIT-TRENCH OVERLOOKING THE IMJIN.

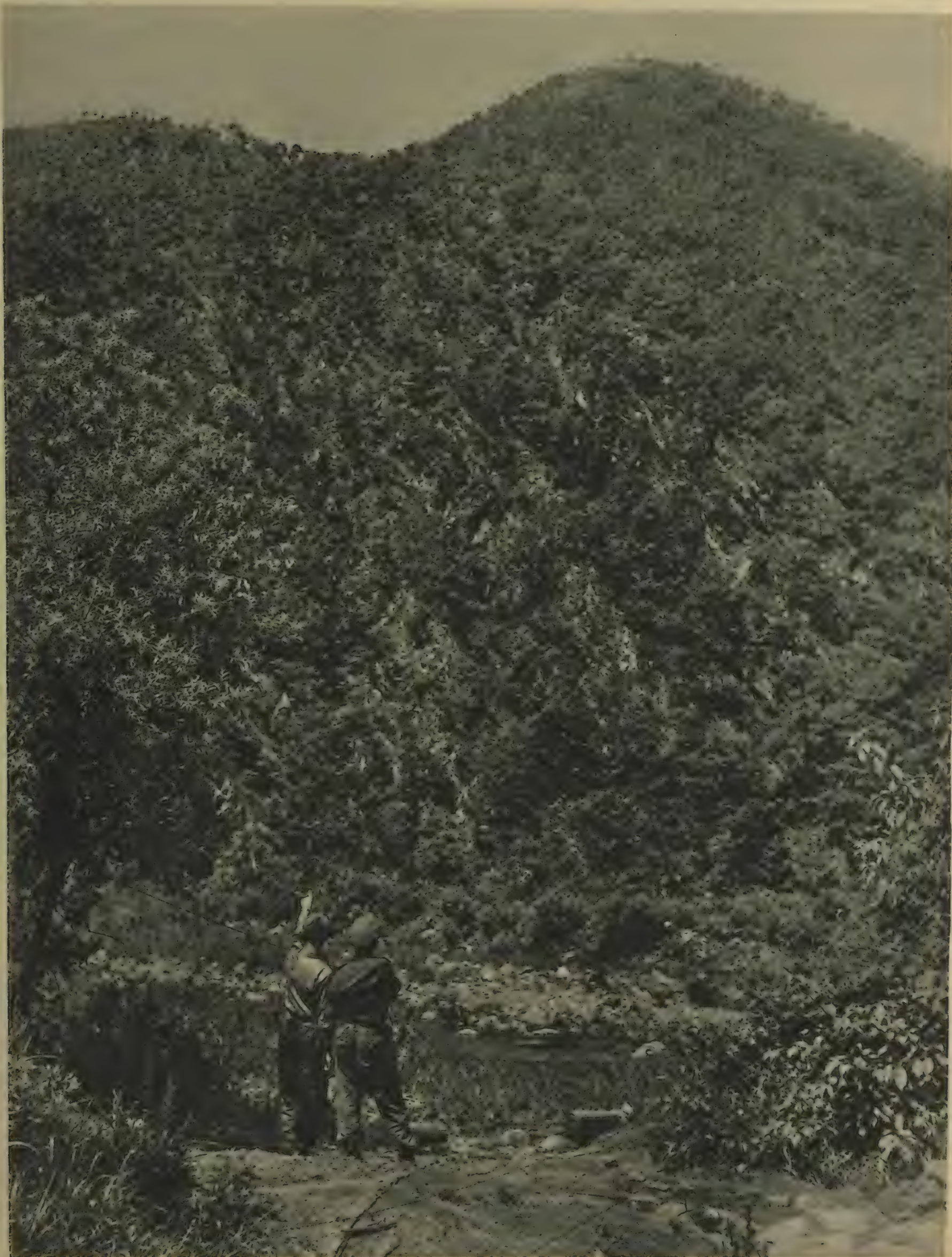
On May 27, thirty-four days after the opening of the Chinese assault on the position of the 1st Battalion, The Gloucestershire Regiment, just south of the Imjin River, in western Korea, the scene of that gallant battle against overwhelming odds was cleared of the Chinese by Greek troops, who overran the hills looking down on the river. Near by they found one dazed and wounded



A KNOCKED-OUT TANK WHICH TOOK PART IN THE ATTEMPT BY A PHILIPPINE BATTALION TO RELIEVE THE BELEAGUERED GLOUCESTERS—NOW CLEARED FROM THE MAIN SUPPLY ROUTE.

Englishman, Lionel Essex, who had been cared for by a Korean family behind the enemy lines for some thirty-three days. He was wounded in the arm and the leg. Since then a British Army photographer has visited the scene and has taken photographs of the area, some of which we reproduce on these pages. Since the battle the weeks of spring had brought a poignant beauty to the hillsides and the hills

(Continued opposite.)



WHERE LIEUT.-COLONEL CARNE ORDERED THE LONG REVEILLE SOUNDED AS A LAST MARK OF DEFIANCE IN THE FINAL STAGE OF THE GLOUCESTERS' EPIC STAND: AN OFFICER OF THE GLOUCESTERS POINTS TO THE SUMMIT OF HILL 235.

Continued. themselves were green again. The rivers were deeper and streams were flowing in the previously dry courses, but everywhere were empty slit-trenches with piles of spent cartridge-cases; and empty ammunition-boxes and burnt-out transport all added their grim evidence of the battle. Rising from the mountain road was Hill 235, on which took place the actual last stand of the Battalion's headquarters,

and from which the Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Colonel Carne, ordered the bugler to sound the Long Reveille in a last mark of defiance to the swarms of Chinese who overwhelmed them. Arrangements are being made for all units of the 29th Brigade to be relieved later this year, and The Gloucestershire Regiment will return direct to the United Kingdom.



NATIONALISATION OR CONFISCATION? A SECTION OF THE ABADAN PLANT—THE WORLD'S LARGEST OIL REFINERY—WHICH THE PERSIAN GOVERNMENT SEEKS TO ACQUIRE BY UNILATERAL ACTION.

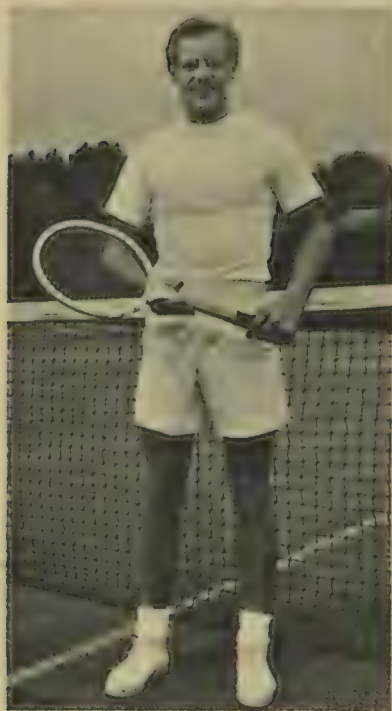
On June 21 the Persian Prime Minister, Dr. Mousadek, obtained a vote of confidence from the Majlis in his programme for taking over the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company's operations immediately, including the nationalisation of the world's largest oil refinery at Abadan, which it is proposed to run under the auspices of the new National Iranian Oil Company. At the time of writing,

plans are complete for the evacuation of British nationals should the position deteriorate, and a written request has been made to the Court of International Justice at The Hague for a form of interim injunction calling upon the Persian Government not to prejudice the position of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company while the British Government's appeal is still pending. Following the break-down

of negotiations, the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company's delegation left Teheran on June 22 by air for London. The delegation was seen off by the British Ambassador, Sir Francis Shepherd. The form of nationalisation proposed by the Persian Government is becoming more clearly revealed as a somewhat threadbare disguise for the confiscation of an industry which has been built up in Persia by the

capital and enterprise of British business men and engineering experts and which from its earliest beginnings in 1909 has been a source of revenue for Persia and provided a large measure of employment. The unilateral repudiation of an agreement freely made by the Persian Government goes far beyond the natural aspirations of an independent people anxious to learn from the West.

LEADING FIGURES IN THE 1951 L.T.A. CHAMPIONSHIPS.



A. LARSEN (U.S.A.).
Seeded No. 3 at Wimbledon.

THIS year for the first time the authorities at Wimbledon have seeded ten players for the men's championship. Tradition was also broken last year when sixteen instead of the customary eight were chosen. Frank Sedgman, of Australia, has again been placed in top position this year. He does not hold a major title, although he was runner-up to Budge Patty (U.S.A.) last year. Budge Patty has been seeded No. 4, presumably he would have been ranked higher had he not been suffering from an injured ankle this season. J. Drobny, who carries Egyptian colours, is French champion and has been seeded No. 2. Altogether the United States have

(Continued opposite.



F. A. SEDGMAN (Australia).
Seeded No. 1 at Wimbledon.

MEN PLAYERS SEEDDED FOR THE SINGLES TITLE AT WIMBLEDON.

(Continued.)

five representatives among the ten players seeded for the men's singles, Australia has two, and Egypt, South Africa and Sweden have one representative each. L. Bergelin, of Sweden, seeded No. 10, holds the remarkable record of having so far remained unbeaten in a Davis Cup single for two years. H. Flam, seeded No. 5, is the second ranked player in the United States, but he has never before played at Wimbledon. The draw, which took place on June 20, promised an exciting first-round clash between J. Drobny, seeded No. 2, and G. von Cramm, runner-up three years in succession before the war, and playing at Wimbledon for the first time since 1937.



K. MCGREGOR (Australia).
Seeded No. 7 at Wimbledon.



B. PATTY (U.S.A.).
Seeded No. 4 at Wimbledon.



H. FLAM (U.S.A.).
Seeded No. 5 at Wimbledon.



HELD FOR THE YEAR BY THE WINNER OF THE ALL-COMERS
SINGLES CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD: THE MEN'S TROPHY.



E. W. STURGES (South Africa).
Seeded No. 8 at Wimbledon.



G. MULLOY (U.S.A.).
Seeded No. 9 at Wimbledon.



R. SAVITT (U.S.A.).
Seeded No. 6 at Wimbledon.



J. DROBNY (Egypt).
Seeded No. 2 at Wimbledon.

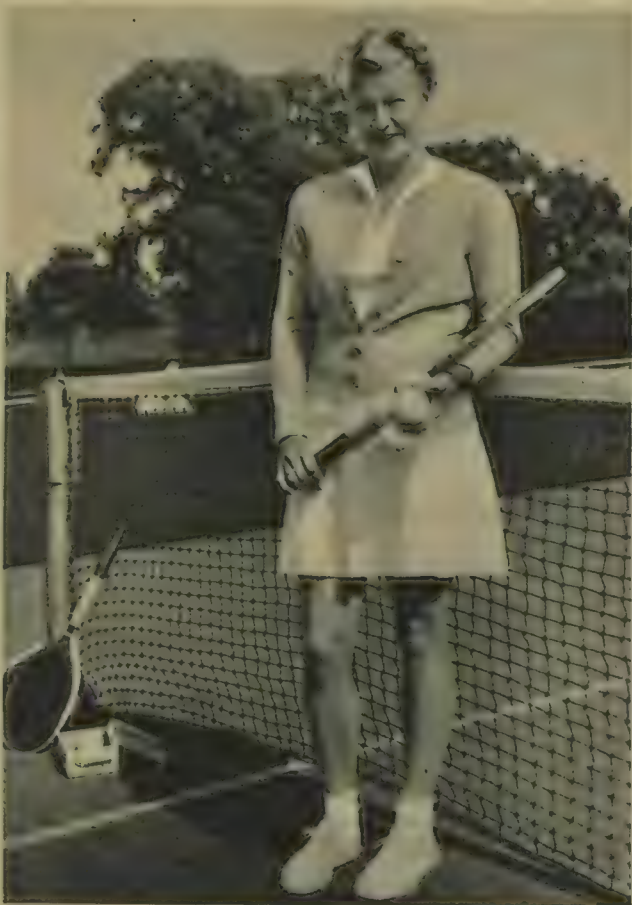


L. BERGELIN (Sweden).
Seeded No. 10 at Wimbledon.

LEADING ASPIRANTS FOR THE 1951
WIMBLEDON CHALLENGE PRIZE.



MISS B. BAKER (U.S.A.).
Seeded No. 5 at Wimbledon.



MISS L. BROUGH (U.S.A.).
Seeded No. 1 at Wimbledon.

THE EIGHT PLAYERS SEEDED FOR
THE LADIES' SINGLES TITLE.



MRS. P. C. TODD (U.S.A.).
Seeded No. 6, but is not competing at Wimbledon.



MISS D. HART (U.S.A.).
Seeded No. 3 at Wimbledon.



ALL-ENGLAND LAWN TENNIS CLUB, WIMBLEDON: THE LADIES'
CHAMPIONSHIP CHALLENGE PRIZE.



MISS S. FRY (U.S.A.).
Seeded No. 4 at Wimbledon.

FOR the second year in succession Great Britain's tennis hopes are centred on one player—this year it is Mrs. J. J. Walker-Smith, of Bournemouth, seeded No. 8, who is our sole representative in the singles championships. The other seven players seeded in the Women's Singles all represent the U.S.A. Miss Louise Brough, seeded No. 1, has won the title for the last three years, but has been suffering

(Continued opposite.

Continued.] recently from an arm injury. Mrs. Dupont, who holds the U.S. Championship, has been ranked No. 2. Miss D. Hart is again ranked No. 3; Miss S. Fry, Champion of France, takes precedence over the next three of her compatriots, Miss B. Baker, Mrs. P. C. Todd and Miss N. Chaffee. The Wimbledon draw was made on June 20, and three of Britain's leading women drew seeded players in the first round.



MISS N. CHAFFEE (U.S.A.).
Seeded No. 7 at Wimbledon.



MRS. W. DUPONT (U.S.A.).
Seeded No. 2 at Wimbledon.



MRS. J. J. WALKER-SMITH (G.B.).
Seeded No. 8 at Wimbledon.



THE words "Oriental Ceramic Society" have a rather formidable sound to many people, with an implication of high matters beyond normal comprehension, and the title of the Society's current exhibition at 48, Davies Street, though accurate—"Enamelled Polychrome Porcelain of the Manchu Dynasty"—is also perhaps a trifle shy-making to simple souls who have to think twice before they realise that this means the many-coloured wares manufactured in China since the year 1644. In sober fact, the show is as bright and as gay as any flower show, with this difference—that whether you pay it a visit on the first or the last day, nothing wilts or fades but remains for ever fair. This is the tenth exhibition since 1946 at which the members have lent items from their collections, and with it the story of Chinese ceramics is brought down to modern times by the inclusion of one or two pieces made at Ching-tê Chên in the factory which worked for Yüan Shih-k'ai in 1916—nor are these, for all their rather bright, glassy glaze, which is not the soft glaze of the eighteenth century vases they imitate, by any means to be despised, for they are painted

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. AS GAY AS A FLOWER SHOW.

By FRANK DAVIS.

terrace, the diaper border and the charming little objects known to legend as "The Hundred Antiques."

Of all the exhibitions staged by the Society, this is the one which will seem the most familiar to the average stranger, for it contains just those types which have been normal household gods in English

by green enamels, in combination with yellow, red, aubergine and blue, but the interesting technical difference between the earlier (*i.e.*, the Ming) blue and the later blue is that the former was applied *under* the glaze—that is, on to the "biscuit," and then fired, and then the glaze applied and fired, while the later blue (a violet blue) was applied *over* the glaze. (Fig. 2 is painted in *famille-verte* colours.)

Famille-rose is a later development still. There is not much the Chinese have owed to the West. Cloisonné enamel is one thing: *famille-rose* is another. They themselves described the style as Yang Ts'ai (foreign colours), and the innovation was due to the otherwise forgotten experimenter, Andreas Cassius, of Leyden, who in 1650 produced a pink enamel. This pink, and an opaque white, derived from arsenic, provided the painters with a palette of unusual delicacy and range, of which they have taken full advantage since it first came into use in 1721, or thereabouts. I would like to illustrate this range, both of subject and design, by a dozen pieces; one alone must suffice (Fig. 4). Even in a photograph it is impressive—to look at the thing itself is, to me, at least, breath-taking—it has a butterfly radiance.

Amid all these changing styles and side by side with great originality, it is interesting to note the potters paying the most eloquent compliment to their distinguished past by brilliant and careful imitations of earlier pieces. In Europe such a practice



FIG. 1. BEARING THE SIX-CHARACTER MARK OF YUNG CHENG AND PERIOD (1723-1735): A BOWL WITH PINK GROUND FINELY PAINTED IN ENAMEL COLOURS.

This bowl, in common with the other objects illustrated on the page, is on view at the Loan Exhibition of Enamelled Polychrome Porcelain of the Manchu Dynasty (1644-1912), organised by the Oriental Ceramic Society. (Lent by Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Palmer.)

homes for several generations. It is just as well to be reminded that what we know about Chinese potters during this period—or at any rate, a great deal of what we know—is due to the genuinely scientific curiosity of the French Jesuit Fathers, who were treated with so much consideration by the Emperor K'ang Hsi, and that it is the French who devised the terms by which the three main types of decoration are still known—*famille-noire*, *famille-verte* and *famille-rose*. In the first, the design is dominated by a black ground—apparently black, that is, for upon closer examination it will be found to be a soft greeny-black. It is, of course, impossible to reproduce the splendid subtlety of this colour in a monochrome illustration—Fig. 3 will give an idea of the way in which the design of flowering magnolia and peony floats delicately upon a dark background.

The term *famille-verte* was given to a wide range of pieces in which the dominating colour was provided



FIG. 3. ENAMELLED IN *famille-noire* WITH FLOWERING MAGNOLIA AND PEONY: A SAUCER OF PLAIN FORM, HUA MARK. PERIOD OF K'ANG HSI (1662-1722).

The design of magnolia and peony flowers on this piece floats delicately upon a soft, greeny-black ground of *famille-noire* decoration.

(Lent by Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Palmer.)



FIG. 2. AN EXCEPTIONALLY DISTINGUISHED EXPORT PIECE: A DISH OF SAUCER SHAPE PAINTED IN *famille-verte* WITH, AT THE TOP, AN UNIDENTIFIED CONTINENTAL COAT OF ARMS.

This dish, which belongs to the K'ang Hsi period (1662-1722), is an exceedingly distinguished example of Chinese export ware.

(Lent by Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Palmer.)

with discretion and their form is very delicate.

What is exceptionally interesting is the way in which certain pieces have been included in the show—pieces of great technical excellence but to our eyes with singularly distasteful colour dissonances—which would seem to prove pretty conclusively that by no means everything produced in the reign of Yung Chêng or of Chien Lung was marked by immaculate taste. It is sometimes assumed that what the Chinese kept for themselves is perfection, and what they exported is second-rate. It is true that they had their own very special standards—painting and design and quality of porcelain fit for archangels rather than men, as can be seen well enough in the bowl of Fig. 1, with its pink ground and narcissus, bamboo and fungus ornament (Yung Chêng, 1723-1735), and in many other delicate pieces to be seen in this show—and then they will take equal pains and lavish all their skill upon a juxtaposition of colours which we find outrageous—ruby and pale blue, for example. A corner of the exhibition is largely devoted to this kind of thing, and very instructive it is.

As for export pieces, Fig. 2 is a singularly distinguished representative. It was a fairly common practice during the eighteenth century for people to send to China for a dinner service and to have their coat of arms painted upon it at the factory. It is mostly rather ordinary stuff. There are several specimens here, including a dish made for William Pitt, first Earl of Chatham. Fig. 2 dates from the reign of K'ang Hsi (1662-1722), and on the rim at the top bears an unidentified and unobtrusive Continental coat of arms—apart from that, the decoration is wholly Chinese—with the two ladies and child on a



FIG. 4. PAINTED IN A *famille-rose* PALETTE, WITH A LANDSCAPE AND RIVER SCENE ON ONE SIDE AND A POEM ON THE OTHER: A VASE OF ALMOST *rouleau* SHAPE.

Frank Davis, who discusses the Oriental Ceramic Society's Loan Exhibition of Enamelled Polychrome Porcelain of the Manchu Dynasty in the article on this page, writes of the "butterfly radiance" of this vase. (Lent by Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. R. C. Bruce.)

might well be labelled forgery; under the Manchu Emperors such imitations are reverential, even when the copyist goes so far as to imitate a Ming Dynasty mark. The casual visitor, confronted with a little group of wonderful imitations of so-called Tou Ts'ai (contrasted colours) porcelains of the reign of Ch'êng Hua (1465-1487), all manufactured in the eighteenth century, may well register alarm when he is told that experts have the greatest difficulty in deciding which is which; a little thought will show him that skill of so exquisite a quality is itself a triumph. Subjects? Here are a few brief descriptions to show the painters' range and inventiveness. Plate with *rouge-de-fer* rim enclosing a fenced garden with flowering plants and gourd vine. Chicken cup of semi-eggshell porcelain, painted in *famille-verte* enamels and underglaze blue with chickens and flowers. Pair of dishes of saucer shape, painted with birds and flowering plants within diaper borders. Bowl with plain interior, the exterior superbly decorated in Chinese taste with mandarin ducks, birds and aquatic plants in a soft *famille-verte* palette. Saucer painted with a poet and his attendant under a pine-tree within a border of flowers and Buddhist symbols—and so on, and so forth, each as enchanting as the next. The worthy Jesuit, Père d'Entrecolles, wrote two famous letters home, one in 1712, the other in 1722, in which he described the methods in use at the chief centre of the industry, Ching-tê Chên, where there were over 3000 kilns, and more than 1,000,000 inhabitants. He says that a single piece could pass through the hands of seventy workmen. This sounds a little exaggerated, but, even so, it seems clear that modern methods of mass production and of specialisation are no new thing. What is astonishing is not the method but the achievement—that such control of materials should be consistently allied to such exquisite taste over so many generations.

A FESTIVAL EXHIBITION OF CHELSEA CHINA: PIECES NOW ON VIEW AT THE ROYAL HOSPITAL.



PIECES OF THE TRIANGLE PERIOD, CIRCA 1745-50: A BEAKER (TOP-LEFT) MARKED WITH THE RARE BLUE TRIDENT; A SAUCEBOAT (SECOND FROM LEFT; BOTTOM ROW), WITH THE EQUALLY RARE UNDERGLAZE BLUE TRIANGLE, AND OTHER EXAMPLES OF THE FIRST CHELSEA PERIOD.



MADE BY THE FLEMISH SILVERSMITH NICHOLAS SPRIMONT, WHO WAS IN CHARGE OF THE CHELSEA FACTORY FROM 1747 UNTIL 1769: A PAIR OF SILVER-GILT SALTS. (Graciously lent by H.M. the King from the Royal Collection.)



PIECES OF THE THIRD CHELSEA PERIOD—RED ANCHOR (1754-1758): TUREENS AND COVERS IN THE FORM OF A BUNCH OF ASPARAGUS, MELONS AND A CAULIFLOWER. (Graciously lent to the Exhibition by H.M. the Queen.)

An exhibition designed to show the development in the manufacture of porcelain and pottery in Chelsea from the start of the factory in Lawrence Street in 1745 until modern times was opened in the Adams Rooms in the East Wing of the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, on June 20, and will continue until July 21 (Sundays, 2.30-5.30 p.m.). Arranged by the Chelsea Society for the Festival of Britain in association with the Arts Council of Great Britain, the emphasis is on the products of the two decades of the eighteenth century, from the foundation of the Works in 1745, until 1769, when the manufacture was



PIECES OF THE FOURTH CHELSEA PERIOD—GOLD ANCHOR (1758-1769): A GROUP SHOWING ONE OF THE PAIR OF FAMOUS EEL POTS (CENTRE; BOTTOM ROW) AND ONE OF A PAIR OF LARGE GROUPS REPRESENTING THE FOUR CONTINENTS (LEFT; BOTTOM ROW).



A PAIR OF FIGURES OF MANDARIN DUCKS, WITH THE RAISED RED ANCHOR MARK (CIRCA 1750-52). (Graciously lent to the Exhibition by H.M. Queen Mary.)

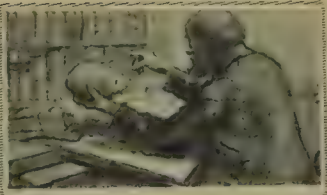


WITH THE RED ANCHOR MARK (CIRCA 1755): ONE OF A PAIR OF BOWLS IN THE FORM OF OVERLAPPING CABBAGE-LEAVES. (Diameter, 10½ ins.) (Graciously lent to the Exhibition by H.M. the Queen.)

moved to Derby. The porcelain made in that time falls roughly into four groups, occasionally distinguishable by the marks sometimes found on the pieces—the triangle (1745-1750); the raised anchor (1750-1754); the red anchor (1754-1758); and the gold anchor (1758-1769). Among the exhibits are pieces lent by members of the Royal family, including a pair of silver-gilt Salts in the form of crayfish, by Nicholas Sprimont, a silversmith who came to England and was entered at Goldsmiths' Hall in 1742. He was in charge of the factory from 1747 until 1769, and porcelain pieces were made copying his silver shapes.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



THE TONGA TORTOISE.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

THE giant tortoises, the largest of which weighed about a quarter of a ton and measured 4 ft. along the shell, are almost extinct. Any speculation about the age to which they lived, and there has been a good deal of it, is likely to remain speculation. At one time these animals were plentiful on the Galapagos Islands, as well as on the Mascarenes and Seychelles groups in the Indian Ocean. They proved ideal for furnishing supplies of fresh meat on long cruises in the

with the name of anyone except Cook, or Tute as the Tongans called him. The 't' and 'k' sounds were often interchangeable in Polynesian speech, e.g., present-day Samoan. This tortoise is still alive, and much of the information given by Lieutenant Kempson is reasonably correct."

More recently, Mr. Robert Gibbings, artist and author, has described his meeting the tortoise. "Before leaving Royal Tonga I must mention the high chief, Tui Malila. He is the oldest inhabitant of the islands, having come with Captain Cook in 1777. He is not a hereditary chief; it is because of his great age and dignity that the title was conferred upon him. Because, too, of that great age and dignity, he has apartments in the palace, and on ceremonial occasions he takes his place among the other chiefs and is served with his cup of kava. When he came to sit to me for his portrait, he travelled in a royal car. I had expected that so venerable a subject would be an ideal model, but it was with difficulty that I persuaded him to keep still and not wander off to inspect the

the Tonga tortoise is 177 years old, or 200 or even 250 years old. It is relatively unimportant, except that there is a very widespread interest in how long animals live. So far as it concerns the longevity of the giant tortoises, we have had on the one hand the popular, almost traditional belief that they live to 250 years or more. On the other hand, we have the guarded words of the informed zoologist, that Marion's tortoise, of Mauritius, is known to have lived something in excess of 152 years, and that this is probably one of the best-authenticated records we have. Marion's tortoise was one of five taken from the Seychelles to Mauritius in 1766 by the Chevalier Marion de Fresne. It lived in the grounds of the Artillery Barracks at Port Louis until it was accidentally killed in 1918. The evidence for this is circumstantial and reliable up to a point, but from what has been written concerning it there are obvious gaps, and some contradictions in the minor details of the story. The evidence on the Tonga tortoise is also circumstantial, and differs from that on Marion's tortoise only in so far as it is mainly based on traditional stories. But as Robert Gibbings puts it, anyone who knows the accuracy with which other historical facts are handed down by word of mouth in Tonga would not question their story of the royal tortoise. In any case, the alleged 177 years of the Tonga tortoise is not so much more than the (? positively) known 152 years of Marion's tortoise.

There is little more of value to be said. What is more interesting, on the other hand, is that there should be this ready and widespread interest in the longevity of animals. It may be that figures are easy to grasp, and that the simplest form of statistics associated with a given animal is the age to which it can live. One suspects, however, that there is some deeper significance than this, that interest in



TRADITIONALLY PRESENTED TO TONGA BY CAPTAIN COOK IN 1774, AND THEREFORE POSSIBLY SOME 200 YEARS OLD: TU'IMALILA THE TORTOISE IN THE GROUNDS OF THE PALACE OF HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN OF TONGA.

days of sailing-ships, with the result that their numbers became severely reduced; and another result was that selected individuals were left behind on islands and other places where they were not native. It is from these isolated individuals that our records of longevity are derived, and since their numbers are few, and authentic accounts of their histories even more scanty, every shred of evidence is worth making permanent. That, then, is the reason for returning to correspondence of three years ago.

On August 7, 1948, on this page, under the title of "Longevity in Animals," it was stated, concerning old-age in tortoises, that "the best record we have gives something slightly in excess of 150 years in the well-authenticated case of Marion's tortoise." On October 11 of the same year a letter was received from Lieut.-Commander N. L. T. Kempson, R.N., of H.M.A.S. *Australia*, in which he remarks:

"I have recently returned from a visit to Tonga, in the Western Pacific, where I was shown, in the grounds of the Palace of the Queen of Tonga, a very ancient tortoise, whose photograph I took—a print is enclosed. According to the Palace staff, this tortoise was presented to Tonga by Captain Cook in 1774, being then of some considerable age. I was informed that the tortoise (which had been accorded Chiefly rank) is approximately 250 years old. He is blind in one eye, has survived two bush fires, has been kicked by a horse and run over by a dray. He shows no falling-off in his interest in life, especially insects and grubs. It would be interesting if his age could be authenticated. If you would care to follow this up, no doubt the British Consul and Agent at Tonga-tapu could help."

Following up Lieut.-Commander Kempson's suggestion, I wrote to Tonga, and on July 21, 1949, received a reply, from H.B.M.'s Agent and Consul, containing an extract from a letter written by his Royal Highness Tungī, as follows: "With regard to Tu'imalila the Tortoise, I cannot say offhand whether

garden. But then, after all, Tui Malila is a tortoise."

I have discussed this matter with Mr. Gibbings verbally, as well as by correspondence, with one end mainly in view: to discover how far the evidence as to the age of the Tonga tortoise is acceptable in a scientific sense. If Tu'imalila was taken to Tonga in 1774, and was then "of some considerable age," it must now be 177 years plus, the plus being quite beyond accurate or even approximate estimation. But if Tu'imalila can indeed boast this history, then presumably an age of 200 years is not an extravagant figure. Even the figure quoted by Lieut.-Commander Kempson, 250 years, is not beyond the bounds of possibility.

It might very well be asked if it matters whether



PROBABLY SOME 175 YEARS OLD AND KNOWN TO HAVE BEEN OF GREAT AGE AT THE TIME OF NAPOLEON'S IMPRISONMENT OVER A CENTURY AGO: THE FAMOUS TORTOISE OF ST. HELENA IN THE GROUNDS OF PLANTATION HOUSE, THE SEAT OF THE GOVERNOR.

This tortoise, which is the survivor of a pair, lives at Plantation House, the Governor's residence on St. Helena. The age of the creature is uncertain, but J. C. Mellis, in his "St. Helena: A Physical, Historical and Topographical Description of the Island," published in 1875, states: "Two of these very large tortoises have, it is said, for no one knows when they were introduced, lived at Plantation for a century or more." There is no knowledge of substitution in the past, and it would appear that Jonathan, the surviving tortoise, is some 175 years old.

longevity, in anything, is an expression of a fundamental will to live. Or is it simple curiosity? These and many other questions spring readily to mind. We have in all probability no more hope of ever finding the answer to them than we have of being positive about the real age of Marion's tortoise or the Tonga tortoise.

AN IDBAL EXPRESSION OF FRIENDSHIP.

A subscription to *The Illustrated London News* is the ideal gift to friends, either at home or abroad, whom we are not able to see frequently, yet desire to keep in touch with. Each week as the new copy arrives, the recipient will be reminded afresh of the kind thought of his or her friend, recalling a birthday or other anniversary. Orders for subscriptions can now be taken, and should be addressed to The Subscription Department, "The Illustrated London News," Ingram House, 195-198 Strand, London, W.C.2.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" Published at 2/- Weekly

THESE TERMS ARE INCLUSIVE OF POSTAGE	12 months and Xmas No.	6 months and Xmas No.	6 months without Xmas No.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Inland	5 16 0	2 19 6	2 16 6
Canada	5 0 0	2 12 0	2 8 9
Elsewhere Abroad	5 5 0	2 14 3	2 11 0

HOGARTH—AN ESSENTIALLY ENGLISH GENIUS: A FESTIVAL EXHIBITION.



"JOHN LORD HERVEY AND HIS FRIENDS"; ON VIEW AT THE TATE GALLERY HOGARTH EXHIBITION. SAID TO HAVE BEEN PAINTED IN 1738, IT REMAINS IN THE FAMILY OF THE PRINCIPAL SITTER.
(Lent by the Marquess of Bristol. 40 by 50 ins.)



"A CHRISTENING"; PROBABLY PAINTED BY HOGARTH IN 1729 OR EARLIER. A SATIRICAL RENDERING OF THE PRACTICE OF BAPTISM IN A PRIVATE HOUSE. SOLD BY THE ARTIST IN 1729 OR 1730.
(Lent by Sir Felix Cassel, Bari. 19½ by 24½ ins.)



"PORTRAIT OF AN ELDERLY LADY IN BROWN." UNFINISHED, PROBABLY PAINTED BY HOGARTH c. 1755.
(Lent by Sir Francis Cook, Bart., and the Trustees of the Cook Collection. 22 by 18 ins.)



"MR. AND MRS. GARRICK." DAVID GARRICK, THE ACTOR, WAS A CLOSE FRIEND AND ADMIRER OF HOGARTH. HIS WIFE WAS EVA MARY VEIGEL, KNOWN ON THE STAGE AS Mlle. VIOLETTE.

(Graciously lent by H.M. the King. 50½ by 24½ ins.)



"JAMES QUIN" (1693-1766), THE WELL-KNOWN ACTOR OF RICH'S THEATRE IN LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS AND LATER OF DRURY LANE, A FINE AND TYPICAL HOGARTH PORTRAIT.
(Lent by the Tate Gallery. 29½ by 24½ ins.)



"GERARD ANNE EDWARDS IN HIS CRADLE" (1732-73). PAINTED BY HOGARTH IN THE LATER PART OF 1732. UNTIL 1912 THE PICTURE DESCENDED IN THE FAMILY OF THE SITTER.
(Lent by the National Trust, Upton House. 12½ by 15½ ins.)

past 136 years." He goes on to point out that Hogarth is not only the first great native English easel painter, but that his pictures epitomise perhaps more than any other the British character. The works on view in this fine Loan exhibition, which is due to continue until July 29, include six from American collections and a number still in the possession of the principal sitters. In "Lord Hervey and His Friends" the Rev. Peter Louis Wilman (with telescope) is said to be gazing at Issy, where he had been promised a living. It is said that as the result of a quarrel with David Garrick, Hogarth drew his brush over the sitter's eyes, and that they had to be painted again in the picture graciously lent by the King.

FOR the Festival of Britain Year, the Arts Council of Great Britain decided to concentrate primarily on aspects of British Art, past and present. Mr. Philip James, in the foreword to the catalogue of the William Hogarth (1697-1764) Exhibition which the Council has arranged in conjunction with the Trustees of the Tate Gallery, states that it is highly appropriate to have selected this painter to represent the Old Masters, since "although in many senses he might be called a popular artist, no major single exhibition of his work has been held during the



"THE WEDDING OF STEPHEN BECKINGHAM AND MARY COX." THE MARRIAGE TOOK PLACE AT ST. BENET'S, PAUL'S WHARF, BUT HOGARTH APPARENTLY USED THE INTERIOR OF ST. MARTIN-IN-THE-FIELDS.
(Lent by the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York. [Marquand Fund.])

The World of the Cinema.

BEST BRITISH.

By ALAN DENT.

THE spectacle of a group of people quite helpless with laughter is not strikingly funny in itself unless one shares the joke—even less so, when one knows the joke and is unable to share it. A front-page paragraph in the newspaper the other day immensely



"THE SECOND LAST OF THIS RICH OLD ECCENTRIC'S JOKES IS TO PUT A LIGHT TO HIS NURSE'S NEWSPAPER . . . AND THEN LITERALLY TO DIE OF LAUGHTER AT HER DISCOMFITURE AND ALARM": A SCENE FROM "LAUGHTER IN PARADISE," SHOWING THE PRACTICAL JOKER, HENRY RUSSELL (HUGH GRIFFITH), ON HIS DEATH-BED.

tickled both myself and the friend to whom I read it. It ran exactly as follows:

The Ministry of Food announced last night that from to-morrow meat-paste is freed from price control.

Whalemeat may be mixed with other meats if the product is labelled and sold as a whalemeat product.

Skin-milk powder is the only type of milk powder to be used in sausages.

This, I repeat, was front-page news, and not something satirical escaped from the professional humorist's corner. The portentous solemnity of the manner and the ludicrous austerity of the matter fused to make us laugh uproariously; but we were reproved for our levity by a glance from a timid-looking housewife on a bench opposite (we were in a little pleasure-garden not far from the Strand), and it chastened us both at once to think that the poor lady might have seen no joke at all in the matter if we had passed it on. So we came away subdued, leaving the poor soul to her meditations and—no doubt—calculations.

The new British comedy, "Laughter in Paradise," is very amusing up to a point, and that point occurs very late indeed. It is, in fact, the film's protracted conclusion, when each of the characters in turn has to be watched gradually bursting into a cataract of laughter when a dead man's letter—a kind of post-script to his will—is read aloud to them. The idea of the film is excellent: it is only the conclusion which goes considerably beyond a good joke.

We see at the very beginning the old man on his deathbed. He is played by that tremendously Molièresque actor, Hugh Griffith, of the angry nostrils and the indignant eyes. The second last of this rich old eccentric's practical jokes is to put a light to his nurse's newspaper while she is reading it, and then literally to die of laughter at her discomfiture and alarm. His last joke is to leave a will making a bequest of £50,000 each to four relatives, but with a practically impossible condition attached to each bequest.

Thus we have the pleasure of viewing Alastair Sim as a delicately respectable individual engaged to be married to a simpering toothsome lieutenant in the W.A.A.F. (heavenly Joyce Grenfell,) but nevertheless obliged by the terms of the will to commit some crime which will send him to prison for twenty-eight days. His attempts to do some shoplifting are repeatedly stultified by his incurably honest air, and no one who has ever seen Mr. Sim need be told how funny he can be at this kind of thing. Nor need anyone who has seen her be told how delicious Miss Grenfell can be as a constant nymph of the ex-games-mistress type, with her little spurts of platitude and her little sallies of jolly English optimism, don't you know! Her fiancé, she suspects, is really

absenting himself on an important Government mission, which may possibly even take him beyond the Iron Curtain. Mr. Sim murmurs uneasily that his mysterious absence will certainly be at the Government's expense, and at once Miss Grenfell, undulating like a birch-tree in a sudden gale, has her most gorgeous exclamation: "No need to explain when duty calls!"

The other players—Fay Compton, George

Cole, Guy Middleton—are somewhat less happily provided for. Miss Compton as a woman who bullies her housemaids has to spend a period as a housemaid subject to the same kind of tyranny. Mr. Cole is given the curious task of threatening his testy tyrant of an employer with a toy-pistol.



OBLIGED UNDER THE TERMS OF HENRY RUSSELL'S WILL TO COMMIT SOME CRIME WHICH WILL SEND HIM TO PRISON FOR 28 DAYS: DENISTON RUSSELL (ALASTAIR SIM) ATTEMPTING TO EXPLAIN TO HIS FIANCEE, ELIZABETH (JOYCE GRENFELL), AND HER FATHER, SIR CHARLES (A. E. MATTHEWS), WHY IT IS NECESSARY TO POSTPONE THEIR WEDDING—A SCENE FROM THE ASSOCIATED BRITISH-MARIO ZAMPI COMEDY, "LAUGHTER IN PARADISE."



"WHITE CORRIDORS," (VIC FILMS PRODUCTION): SOPHIE DEAN (GOOGIE WITHERS) INJECTS DR. NEIL MARRINER (JAMES DONALD) WITH AN EXPERIMENTAL DRUG, KNOWING THAT IF IT FAILS TO CURE HIM SHE MAY HAVE TO FACE A JUDGE AND JURY.

Mr. Alan Dent, in his article on this page, says that this sequence in the film "White Corridors" is the real stuff of drama and, still more to the point, the real stuff of cinema.

Mr. Middleton has to squeeze fun out of a worthless playboy who is tricked into marriage by an adventuress, on the strength of his legacy. But Mario Zampi, this film's director, is cunning and astute enough to keep none of these lesser episodes from becoming unduly laboured, and to keep the major one—involving Mr. Sim and Miss Grenfell—repeatedly and happily bobbing up, even when it seems to be breaking the rules by doing so (rather in the manner of one of Schubert's little tunes when he falls in love with it). Mr. Sim telling his judge (that ripe old medlar, A. E. Matthews) that he is "a pompous ass, not fit to conduct a bus, much less a court of justice," is perhaps my favourite moment in a film which has an unusually large number of good moments to choose from.

gives a very touching study of a plucky little boy who is more worried about his pet rabbit's fate than about his own. Certainly too little is seen of this little boy's mother, since she is played by one of the most expressive actresses in existence, Megs Jenkins. This is a mistress of pathos, if ever there was one, and perhaps the film's brilliant director, Pat Jackson, went just a shade too far in unsentimental restraint when he did not allow us to see Miss Jenkins again after she realised that she had delayed bringing the child to hospital just a few hours too long.

Another scene, in which Miss Gavin gently but firmly obliges a young probationer (pretty Petula Clark) to assist her with a badly burned patient after her first flinching, is managed beautifully. So, too, is a scene in which a capable but over-attractive young nurse (Moirá Lister) loses control and asks an overbearing matron (Mary Hinton) whether she wants the whole female staff to grow into "frustrated old spinsters." But these, however well done, are only minor episodes. The major one is in the capable hands of Mr. Donald and Miss Withers, and the sequence in which the research-surgeon all but loses his life by becoming accidentally infected is the real stuff of drama. Still more to the point, it is the real stuff of cinema.

It is a pleasure at last to be able to recommend a purely British film so wholeheartedly. Within the last six weeks a reader in South Africa has written to ask why I am "anti-American," another in Australia has demanded to know why I am "anti-British," and a chauvinist in Scotland has wanted to know my reasons for not being "anti-Italian"! But, dear readers anywhere, I am not anti-anything except dullness and rubbish. And to me as a citizen of the world (for whom the world's only fault is that it is not quite big enough) it matters not whether a film is made in Peebles, Paris, Peru or the Poles if it is a film which I can enjoy.

THE SECOND—OR TATTERSALL'S—TEST.



THE BEGINNING OF THE END OF THE SECOND TEST: SOUTH AFRICA'S FIRST WICKET OF THE FIRST INNINGS FALLS, AS WAITE IS CAUGHT BY HUTTON OFF WARDLE FOR 15.



ENGLAND'S MATCH-WINNER: R. TATTERSALL, THE YOUNG LANCASHIRE BOWLER, WHO HAD A MATCH ANALYSIS OF 12 WICKETS FOR 101 RUNS. HIS GRIP IS CLEARLY SHOWN.



MEMBERS OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN TEAM BEING PRESENTED TO PRINCESS ELIZABETH, WHEN SHE VISITED LORD'S DURING THE SECOND DAY OF THE SECOND TEST.

Thanks to some magnificent and sustained bowling by the young Lancashire spin-bowler Roy Tattersall, England won the Second Test against South Africa at Lord's by ten wickets in two-and-a-half days. Almost the whole of the first day (June 21) was taken up by England's first innings—311 runs—the chief scorers being Compton and Watson, 79 each, and Ikin, 51. On June 22 South Africa lost fourteen wickets, nine of them to Tattersall. In their first innings they scored 115 (Tattersall taking 7 for 52, Wardle 3 for 46). Following on, they lost four wickets, but Cheetham and Fullerton made a stand. On June 23 the South African innings was closed for 211, Tattersall taking 5 for 49. Ikin and Hutton soon scored the necessary 16 runs, and the afternoon was given over to a light-hearted, friendly game between the two sides.

LADY GODIVA RIDES AGAIN AT COVENTRY.

When, about 900 years ago, Lady Godiva rode naked through the streets of Coventry to persuade Earl Leofric, her husband, to remit obnoxious taxation, no one looked at her save "Peeping Tom," who was struck blind, and the taxes were duly remitted. In the pageant which opened Coventry's Festival on June 23, the part of Lady Godiva was played by a London actress, Miss Anne Wrigg, clad in a long blond wig and a Bikini-type bathing costume of pink nylon net. No doors and windows were shut in Coventry on this occasion, and the number of "Peeping Toms" was estimated at 500,000. There is no report as yet of any obnoxious taxes being remitted in consequence, but against that, no one is believed to have been struck blind.



FLOATS REPRESENTING THE HISTORY OF COVENTRY'S SPINNING AND RIBBON-MAKING INDUSTRIES DRIVING THROUGH THE CENTRE OF THE CITY.



THE TWO LADY GODIVAS: IN COVENTRY'S FESTIVAL, THE ACTRESS PLAYING THE PART OF THE CITY'S PATRONESS RIDES PAST THE RECENTLY ERECTED STATUE.



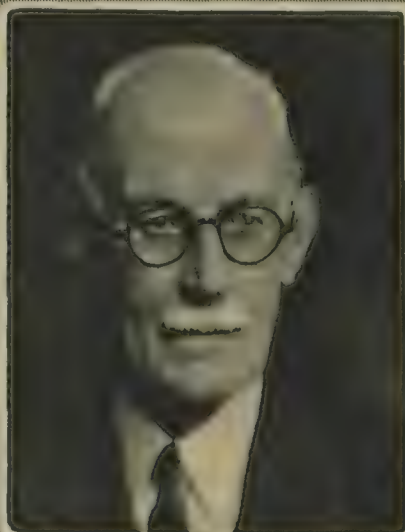
PART OF THE PROCESSION AND PAGEANT WITH WHICH COVENTRY'S FESTIVAL OPENED ON JUNE 23: THE "KNIGHTS" RIDE THROUGH THE CITY PAST THE CROWDS.

PERSONALITIES AND EVENTS OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



FURTHERING THE FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN BRITAIN AND MALAYA: A GROUP OF GUESTS AT THE "AT HOME" GIVEN BY MR. DORAI ROSS AT THE DORCHESTER ON JUNE 20.

Mr. M. Dorai Ross gave a reception at the Dorchester Hotel on June 20 to meet the Sultan and Sultana of Johore, the Sultan of Kedah, Yang di-Pertuan Besar and Tuanku Ampuan of Negri Sembilan, the Rajah and Tengku Perumpuan of Perlis, the Rajah Muda of Selangor, Princess Sakinah of Kedah, Princess Bahiyah and Princess Shahariah of Negri Sembilan, Tuanku Abdullah and Tuanku Zarah of Negri Sembilan, and Tuanku Ahmed of Perlis. Our photograph shows (front row, l. to r.) the Rajah and Tengku Perumpuan of Perlis; the Sultan of Kedah; and Tuanku Ampuan and Yang di-Pertuan Besar of Negri Sembilan. Mr. M. Dorai Ross, who held the reception, can be seen standing in the back row (centre-right, wearing glasses).



SIR GEORGE CLERK.

Died on June 18, aged seventy-six. He was British Ambassador in Paris from 1934 until his retirement from the Diplomatic Service in 1937; his three years in Paris coincided with successive infringements of the Treaty of Versailles by Germany, and, in 1936, with the outbreak of the Spanish Civil War. He was previously British Ambassador in Turkey from 1926-33 and at Brussels from 1933-34.



MR. HAMILTON FYFE.

Died on June 15, aged eighty-one. A versatile journalist, he had been well known in Fleet Street for over fifty years. At the age of seventeen he joined the staff of *The Times*; he was editor of *Morning Advertiser*, 1902-3; editor of *Daily Mirror*, 1903-7; and editor of *Daily Herald*, 1922-26. He also wrote plays and books.



ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED: CAPTAIN THE MARQUESS OF BLANDFORD, ELDER SON OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH, AND MISS SUSAN MARY HORNBY.

The engagement was announced on June 19 between Captain the Marquess of Blandford, The Life Guards, the twenty-five-year-old elder son of the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, and Miss Susan Mary Hornby, the twenty-one-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hornby. They have

(Continued right.)



RECORDING HIS VOTE: GENERAL DE GAULLE, LEADER OF R.F.F.

The Rally of the French People, led by General Charles de Gaulle, is the largest single party in the new French National Assembly. In a Press Conference on June 22, he made it clear that the R.F.F. could not serve under leadership of another party, but would be ready to lead a Coalition—on his own terms.

IN PROCESSION AT OXFORD, WHERE THEY RECEIVED HONORARY DEGREES: FIELD MARSHAL LORD ALEXANDER (LEFT) AND MR. LESTER PEARSON.

Among the distinguished persons upon whom honorary degrees were conferred at the Encenia, Oxford, on June 20, were Field Marshal Lord Alexander, the Governor-General of Canada, and Mr. Lester Pearson, Secretary of State for External Affairs in Canada. Both received Honorary Doctorates of Civil Law. The Vice-Chancellor, the Very Rev. J. Lowe, Dean of Christ Church, presided.



GENERAL DE CASTIGLIONI.

Appointed Commander of the Allied Army Forces in Southern Europe. A general in the Italian Army, he was born in Milan on March 27, 1888. In 1943 he was commanding the Italian Alpine Division, Pusteria. He assumed command of the Italian land forces assigned to N.A.T.O. in February this year.



H.R.H. SHAH MAHMUD GHAZI.

Prime Minister of Afghanistan since 1945, arrived in this country on June 21 on his way back from the United States, where he had been receiving medical treatment. His visit, which is a private one, is expected to last about a month. The Prime Minister is uncle of the King of Afghanistan.



THE FRENCH GENERAL ELECTION: MADAME AURIOL, WIFE OF THE PRESIDENT, RECORDING HER VOTE IN PARIS ON JUNE 17.

The President of the French Republic and Madame Auriol walked from the Elysée Palace on June 17 to the nearest polling booth to record their votes in the General Election. The final results show a swing to the right, with General de Gaulle's R.F.F. the strongest single party in the Assembly. The F.F.I.O. (Socialist) party occupies the second place.



ARRIVING AT SOUTHAMPTON ON JUNE 21: MR. WALT DISNEY WITH HIS WIFE AND TWO DAUGHTERS, SHARON (LEFT) AND DIANE.

Mr. Walt Disney, the world-famous producer of Mickey Mouse and Silly Symphony Sound Cartoons, arrived at Southampton on June 21 in the liner *Queen Mary*. He is over here for the shooting of his film "Robin Hood," and is accompanied by his wife and two daughters, Diane, who is seventeen, and Sharon, who is fourteen.

BRITISH, COMMONWEALTH AND AMERICAN AFFAIRS: A SURVEY OF NEWS ITEMS AT HOME AND ABROAD.



THE LAYING-UP OF THE OLD COLOURS OF THE 3RD BATTALION, GRENADIER GUARDS: A VIEW OF THE COLOUR PARTY ENTERING MANCHESTER CATHEDRAL.

On June 21 Princess Elizabeth visited Manchester to attend, as Colonel of the Regiment, the laying-up of the old Colours of the 3rd Bn., Grenadier Guards, in Manchester Cathedral, and later took the salute at a march-past outside the Town Hall in Albert Square. Manchester has the largest provincial branch of the Regimental Association, and the Colours, presented in 1936 by King Edward VIII., will symbolise the association between the Regiment and the city.



MARCHING PAST PRINCESS ELIZABETH IN FRONT OF THE TOWN HALL IN ALBERT SQUARE, MANCHESTER: THE PARADE OF THE 3RD BN., GRENADIER GUARDS ON JUNE 21.



THE CLIMAX OF THE FIFTH CENTENARY CELEBRATIONS OF GLASGOW UNIVERSITY: THE PRIME MINISTER, MR. ATTLEE, DELIVERING AN ADDRESS IN ST. ANDREW'S HALL. The celebration of the fifth centenary of the foundation of Glasgow University reached a climax on June 21, when the Prime Minister, Mr. Attlee, delivered an address at a ceremony in St. Andrew's Hall and a commemoration oration was given by Lord Macmillan. A message was read from H.M. the King. In his speech Mr. Attlee stressed that universities must never be instruments in the hands of a Government, a Church or any political or economic group.



A CEREMONY BOYCOTTED BY SERVICE PADRES: THE COMMONWEALTH WAR CEMETERY AT YOKOHAMA, DEDICATED BY LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR HORACE ROBERTSON. Our photograph shows a British Commonwealth guard of honour mounted in the Commonwealth War Cemetery on the occasion of its dedication by Lieut.-General Sir Horace Robertson, C-in-C., British Commonwealth Occupation Forces. The ceremony was boycotted by Service padres.



"LAUNCHED" BY BEING FLOATED OUT OF A DRY-DOCK: THE NEW 51,500-TON PASSENGER LINER UNITED STATES ENTERING THE JAMES RIVER AT NEWPORT NEWS.

On June 23 the largest and fastest liner ever built in America, the 51,500-ton *United States*, was floated out of a dry-dock into the James River, Virginia. The liner has been built for immediate use as a troopship in the event of war, and could carry a complete division of 14,000 men.

IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.



LAST week I wrote from hospital—about hospital flowers. Now, after ten days away, I am back in my garden. Seldom have I relished fresh air, growing things, and

bird song so keenly. At the risk of being thought ungrateful, I confess that I was profoundly bored by hospital life. This is odd, for never had I imagined such a wealth of kindness and patience, skill and efficiency as I received at the Radcliffe Infirmary. It is in truth a patients' paradise, though, alas! not all the patients are in a condition to appreciate the fact all the time. It is surprising that one could find time to be bored, for being a patient is a full-time, all-day occupation, and a seventeen-hour day at that, with things happening every few minutes: State visits, meals and inter-meal snacks, temperatures, pulses and blood pressures to be taken and recorded, injections, dressings, washings, doses to swallow and so on, the whole time. At one period I had a slight surfeit of Sandy Macpherson—and all he stands for. And so home. Things in the garden had progressed less than I had expected. In spite of June sunshine, cool winds and lack of rain have held things back—including, I am glad to say, the asparagus.

Iris "Strathmore" I was glad to find still in bud. I first saw "Strathmore" at Chelsea in 1950, and had not seen it since. It is without doubt a most beautiful iris, with flowers of good size and form, carried with dignity. It has sometimes been described as pink, but pink it most certainly is not. It is a most attractive apricot, with a brilliant orange beard. It is a colour, however, which will be found a little difficult to place in relation to other flowers, as so often happens with what might be called artificial, or manufactured, colours. At present my "Strathmore" is standing just in front of a great clump of the old double crimson pæony. I put it there, on arrival, purely for convenience, and without a thought as to colour clashes or contrasts. But the crimson and the apricot will have to be parted, and I rather think that "Strathmore" will look best with no other colour than green as a background.

Iris "Mrs. Gibson" (alias "Maisie Low") is flowering surprisingly late this year. Not a single flower out and it is past mid-June! Although it is now looked upon as an old variety, it is still recognised by the experts as one of the finest, if not the finest, of all the big, tall, deep purple varieties. I saw it first at Chelsea when it was so new that its raiser asked—and I paid—£15 for a single pot specimen. I bought it for my own personal garden, and have never regretted the extravagance. Apart from being a very handsome financial investment, I have enjoyed its beauty in my garden for many years, and have had the pleasure of giving "Mrs. Gibson" to numerous

A LOOK ROUND.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT.

friends. In the past I have always grown Iris "Mrs. Gibson" quite on her own, unmixed or associated with any other variety. This year, as an experiment, I have planted a quantity of *Gladiolus byzantinus* bulbs among a big bed of "Mrs. Gibson," and in a few days' time I am hoping to see a very effective piece of bold colouring—the deep violet-purple of the iris against the barbaric claret-crimson of the gladiolus. I am prepared for a discord, but I am convinced that it will be magnificent. It is surprising how seldom one meets this splendid gladiolus in gardens, for it is easy to grow, absolutely hardy and, in the right company, most showy and effective. Some gardeners complain that it is too easy to grow, and that once you get it into the garden you can never get it out again. Certainly it increases rapidly and certainly it would clash horribly

Alpine, or sub-Alpine, wood-rush *Luzula nivea*. This forms a fine, soft grassy tussock, and throws up graceful, wiry stems 18 ins. to 2 ft. high, carrying silvery-white heads of rush-like blossom. This Alpine wood-rush is excellent for picking, lasting well, and being graceful and uncommon. As a vase companion for the mauve chives it is charming.

Perhaps the most sensational thing that I found in flower on my return home was a pot plant of *Saxifraga* "Tumbling Waters." This I had bought as a small pot specimen three years ago. It was then in a 3-in. pot, and had a silvery-green starfish rosette of leaves about 4 ins. across. I potted it on into larger and larger pots as the rosette grew, until finally it

was promoted to a 6-in. pot. Meanwhile it produced a number of small side rosettes, which were carefully removed, and struck as cuttings. This spring the main rosette had reached a diameter of 6 ins., and showed every intention of flowering. It bulged and erupted at the centre, and then came the gigantic flower-spike, curving out sideways to a length of 2½ ft. and a foot across at the base. An enormous ostrich-plume of many hundreds of snow-white blossoms, gracefully curved and tapered, with a smaller, subsidiary spike springing from the other side of the leaf rosette.

It takes an individual rosette of "Tumbling Waters" several years to build itself up to flowering size and strength, and then, having flowered, the rosette dies. Meanwhile, however, it has produced numerous offsets, which the careful gardener removes and strikes for growing on for future flowerings.

That is one way of cultivating *Saxifraga* "Tumbling Waters"—as a pot specimen in the Alpine house or cold greenhouse, and certainly it makes a most beautiful and sensational room plant, which lasts in flower for a month or six weeks.

Another way is to grow it planted out on some steep, rocky slope or cliff-like formation in the rock-garden. Here again it is a wise precaution to remove most of the side-shoots, and having struck them, plant the young plants as a colony among their parents. In that way one may maintain a permanent stock, with a few flowering specimens coming on each spring, and many youngsters to carry on the tradition.

During the first look round the garden, oceans of boredom seeped away from my bones. In the cool of the evening I went down to the river—and took a rod. I had missed the mayfly, but moved a trout or two, one of which I kept. The kingcups and the lady's smock were over, and the hay had just been cut. For displacing all taint and memory of hospital smells—ether and the rest—I recommend new-mown hay, with the trouts rising, reluctantly—but rising.



"IT BULGED AND ERUPTED AT THE CENTRE, AND THEN CAME THE GIGANTIC FLOWER-SPIKE, CURVING OUT SIDEWAYS TO A LENGTH OF TWO AND A HALF FEET AND A FOOT ACROSS AT THE BASE. AN ENORMOUS OSTRICH-PLUME OF MANY HUNDREDS OF SNOW-WHITE BLOSSOMS, GRACEFULLY CURVED AND TAPERED": A FINE DISPLAY OF *SAXIFRAGA* "TUMBLING WATERS," WHICH ILLUSTRATES ITS HABIT OF GROWTH. In his article this week, Mr. Clarence Elliott describes how, on returning home from hospital, he rambled round his garden and says that the most sensational thing that he found in flower was a pot plant of *Saxifraga* "Tumbling Waters," which he had bought as a small pot specimen three years ago, and he suggests that such pot-grown specimens make magnificent room-plants.

Photograph by Reginald A. Malby and Co.

with the shrimp-pinks, salmon-pinks and tinned salmon-pinks and salmon-scarlets that are found among many modern roses, sweet peas, sweet williams, and antirrhinums, etc. But planted among purple irises, even the common old German iris or flag, it does not matter how fast it increases, and it is splendid for cutting. Later this year I intend to plant *Gladiolus byzantinus* in rough grass, where I believe it will become naturalised. A white variety of this hardy gladiolus has recently made its appearance. I bought and planted bulbs—or, rather, corms—of it last spring.

In June, 1949, I brought home from the Alps a small clump of chives, *Allium schænoprasum*, which I found growing very abundantly above the Col de Lautaret at a little over 7000 ft. There it grew in the Alpine pastures. On returning to my garden this week, I found it flowering very handsomely at the front of a mixed flower border. It is rather taller than the chives commonly grown for flavouring salads, and the globular heads of mauve blossom are rather larger. It makes a most attractive cut flower, with stems from 12 to 18 ins. tall. Another plant which I found flowering to perfection was the

THIS MODERN WORLD: POWER PROJECTS; AND AN AGRICULTURAL SHOW.



EUROPE'S LARGEST OIL REFINERY REDUCED TO A SCALE OF 1-32ND OF AN INCH TO A FOOT: A MODEL OF THE ESSO OIL REFINERY AT FAWLEY.

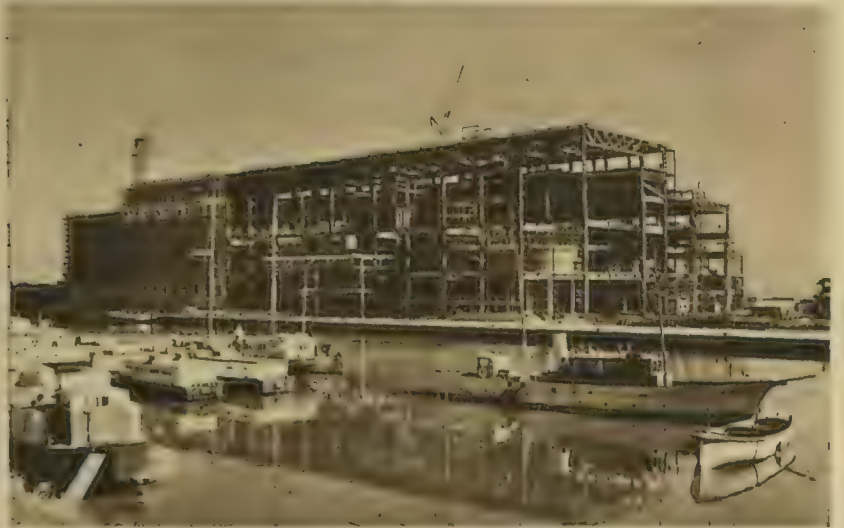
When the Esso oil refinery at Fawley comes on stream in the early autumn it will more than compensate for any loss of refined oil from the Middle East. The output will be 6,500,000 tons of petroleum products per annum. The model of the new refinery shown above measures 12 ft. by 14 ft. and shows in the foreground in miniature form the ten tanks which each have a storage capacity of close on 6,000,000 gallons.

THE ROYAL HIGHLAND AND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S SHOW: AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE GROUND, WITH THE MAIN RING ON THE LEFT AND JUDGING RINGS ON ITS RIGHT.

Our aerial photograph shows the Royal Highland ground at Hazlehead, Aberdeen. This year an exceptionally fine array of exhibits was assembled, but rain made conditions unpleasant on the opening day, June 19, and a cloud-burst caused postponement of the Rural Life Pageant on June 20. The Princess Royal, who attended twice, witnessed the parade of prize cattle, visited various stands, and made purchases—not allowing the weather to interfere with her activities. Scotland held her own against the English stockbreeders' challenge.



WHERE THE UNITED STATES WILL DEVELOP HYDROGEN BOMB RESEARCH: AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE RAPIDLY-GROWING NEW ATOMIC PLANT AT ELLENTON, SOUTH CAROLINA. These star-shaped buildings are stated to be the administration department of America's new atomic plant in South Carolina. This has been projected by the Atomic Energy Commission and will be run by Du Ponts. It is believed that hydrogen-bomb development is planned here.



TO SUPPLY THE NATIONAL GRID SYSTEM AND NEARBY TOWNS: A NEW POWER STATION UNDER CONSTRUCTION BETWEEN THE SEA AND SHOREHAM CANAL. A new power station, known as the Brighton "B," is now taking shape, having been under construction for over two years. It stands on a strip of land between the sea and Shoreham Canal and associated with it is a scheme to enlarge Shoreham Harbour to take colliers of 4600 tons.



REFUELLING A 600-M.P.H. JET BOMBER IN MID-AIR: A SWEEP-WING BOEING B-47 STRATOJET RECEIVING FUEL FROM A FOUR-ENGINE STRATO-FREIGHTER TANKER. The British-invented principle of refuelling aircraft in mid-air is now being widely used in the United States; and has now been extended by means of the "Flying Boom" to the big Stratojet bombers. It is of great value to jet aircraft, which are notoriously greedy of fuel.

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

FICTION OF THE WEEK.

IT may sound odd to call a writer with such warmth of feeling as Giuseppe Berto an impersonal novelist. And yet "The Brigand" (Secker and Warburg; 9s. 6d.), like everything that he has done, is in a sense, not coldly, but, one might say, deeply impersonal. It gives one for a moment the illusion of seeing some force in the old classical-romantic opposition—though not for long, since when he has been labelled classical the point arises: what is unromantic about him? And the distinction is again a blur. But if not rigorously pressed, it does respond to something in his grave and pure art.

This is a boy's story of the man he took as his ideal of manhood, almost at first sight. Nino is with his sister at the fountain, when an unknown soldier, back from Africa, arrives in the village. Both, for some reason, are immensely struck; and when he asks the way, Nino runs after him to act as guide. And yet the manners of his chosen hero are repellent—overbearing and hard; he gets himself disliked at once, and very soon he is in bad trouble. Even the boy has moments of revolt and anger. But they can't last, and when Michele goes to prison he is left heartbroken.

Nor was his loyalty misplaced. Michele's power is genuine, and when he reappears after the war it has acquired direction. The partisans have cured him of a sterile bitterness, and shown him what the world needs. Now, gradually, he starts to organise the workless poor against the absentee landlords—men who will neither cultivate the land themselves nor let the hungry cultivate it. This time he treats young Nino with affection, as a friend and pupil; and the boy's love for him even resists the shock of finding that Miliella, his beloved sister, is in love too.

But it is all in vain. The rich men have a weapon in Michele's past, and use it ruthlessly. And there are things his nature cannot stand. When driven, he reverts to the old ways—vendetta, honour and a life on the run; and what was meant as a campaign for peace and justice ends in mass murder.

The tone is grave but calm, steeped in a consciousness of fate and of unyielding law. The people are not strongly individualised. In Nino's family, we have the dour but honest father, the eternal mother, and the pure, shy young girl, venturesome only in her love; Nino himself is worshipping, aspiring boyhood rather than an individual thirteen-year-old. But they are real and moving just the same, or even all the more, because the type is always real and elemental. Often in books, the very poor and simple tend to appear sub-human; here they have all the dignity of earth, and of an old, old culture which has grown out of it. They are much stronger than the war, which is a passing blight, and much more noble than their rich oppressors. The country setting of their lives is always felt, and beautifully drawn. The narrative is firm, precise in detail, and yet never cluttered; it is as if the story simply came through.

"The Paper Palace," by Robert Harling (Chatto and Windus; 10s. 6d.), is a decided contrast, and in many ways a comedown. Here we are in Fleet Street, in a New York atmosphere that could be cut with a knife. The idiom is largely, and the inspiration wholly, American. Instead of human dignity and elemental hardship, we have a brilliant, bitter and laconic knowingness in all departments of life; while underneath, self-pity sits upon her throne. Despite his offhand ways, the columnist-narrator is more conscious of being hard done by than all Giuseppe Berto's villagers together. He has a soul, we are to understand, above his duties and the sharks who employ him. In fact he was cut out to be a scholar. But the degradation is not his fault; it has been forced on him by the rapacity of his ex-wife.

And now he gets a little job on the side. A little matter of research. The Baron, who owns this group of newspapers, has some connection with a rich Red named Waterman—or had, at some time in the past. The hero's editor would like to know what; and he would also like to know how one becomes a Baron. How does one get the first £10,000? Perhaps one question might illuminate the other, and on the death of Waterman he is resolved to find out.

The hero is put on to it, and meekly delves. His best bet seems to be the Irish trouble; Waterman played some part in that, and hushed it up, and there was certainly a meeting. . . . But it is all a long way back and, anyhow, the Irish won't talk of it. Time and again, research is baffled. Then he gets somewhere—and then the rest is handed to him on a plate, with parting curses from the girl he has been using as a cat's-paw. This novel is a triumph of manner. The story is not plausible in detail, nor the mood attractive; yet it is uniformly brilliant and "amusing" in its special vein.

"The Vixen's Cub," by Katharine Morris (Hodder and Stoughton; 10s. 6d.), is a country tale, not elemental, nor sophisticated, nor precisely midway, but, as it were, a little off the track. The "vixen" at the farm of Crow's Wood is a mother of sons. But in her ruthless, shallow, irresistible vitality she is the worst of mothers, unmaterial to the backbone. Her sons adore her, but feel no security with her; and well they may not, for she has always hated and despised her country life, and presently she runs off with the groom.

The four boys are abandoned to themselves, and to their cousin Willow, who has grown up with them. When she is old enough, she starts to run the house. Her life is tranquil and submerged—as long as Garnet does not come near her, and luckily, he is a rolling stone. For Garnet takes after his mother, he torments animals, he fills her with rage and dread. Willow has yet to learn that such antagonism is the wrong side of love: and that demanding love is deadlier than hate itself. Only the undemanding face of nature can reflect the soul. The story's charm lies in a quiet poetry, and a concern with spiritual good.

"The Knife is Feminine," by Charlotte Jay (Collins; 8s. 6d.), comes from a new Australian writer, and takes place in Sydney. Shelton has just been acquitted of the murder of an Englishman named George Lorrel. On his discharge, he quickly realises that a man is dogging him—and it is definitely not the police. Someone, he must conclude, has still an interest in the Lorrel affair, although he can't guess why. And presently, as though by chance, he is being moved around—into a house "prepared" for him, among a group of friendly idiots who may not be what they seem. The stakes are very big indeed; manner and atmosphere are full of promise, but the story does not move fast.

CHESS NOTES

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

THE Southern Counties Chess Union celebrated the Festival by inviting 1000 chess-players to take part in one match. North of Thames duly overcame South of Thames at the Central Hall, Westminster, on June 16 by 255½ to 244½. This was the largest single match in England since 1927.

The most remarkable feature of the event to me was the smoothness of the organisation. Every participant received, a week in advance, a card indicating the section letter and board number under which he was to play, whether he was to have White or Black, the time-limit, etc.—all of this in print. For the benefit of the scatterbrained (in others' eyes) or unlucky (in their own) who had managed to mislay these cards in the course of the week, complete lists of players and sections were posted in the hall.

The outcome of all this was that, within a few minutes of Lord Brabazon's making a ceremonial first move, 1000 people were seated and playing without a scrap of the fuss, bother and commotion I have known associated with far lesser events.

Lord Brabazon came over well. He is definitely "one of us." When he speaks of chess, his famous wit has a background of enthusiasm and obvious expertise guaranteed to satisfy the most mordant. He was looking remarkably fit. As nothing succeeds like success, nothing seems to provide energy so copiously as the constant expenditure of it. Or is this only for those of Churchillian constitution?

Naturally, the play varied in quality. In one corner I found myself among the gods—players whose names coruscate in the chess news. Elsewhere, enthusiasm had to compensate for technique.

Whatever the absolute standard, however, enterprise—in any game you like to name—has its own intrinsic charm. Here are two French Defences from the match. In the play of winner and loser alike we could undoubtedly pick holes, but, both games having the merit of enterprise, they please. . . .

ROSSELSON	EVERETT	ROSSELSON	EVERETT
1. P-K4	P-K3	10. B-Q3	P-B5
2. P-Q4	P-Q4	11. B×Pch!	K-R1
3. Kt-QB3	B-Kt5	12. Kt-Kt5	P-KKt3
4. P-K5	P-QB4	13. Q-Kt4	K-Kt2
5. P-QR3	B×Kt	14. P-R4	R-R1
6. P×B	Kt-K2	15. P-KR5	Kt-B4
7. P-KB4	Q-B2	16. P×P	P×P
8. Kt-B3	B-Q2	17. Kt×Pch!	Resigns
9. P-QR4	Castles		

PATTLE	HAMBURGER	PATTLE	HAMBURGER
1. P-K4	P-K3	12. P-KR4	P-B3
2. P-Q4	P-Q4	13. P×P	Kt×BP
3. Kt-Q2	Kt-KB3	14. Q-B2	P-K4
4. P-K5	KKt-Q2	15. P×P	KKt-Kt5
5. B-Q3	P-QB4	16. B×Pch	K-R1
6. P-QB3	QKt-B3	17. Kt-B4	QKt×P
7. KKt-K2	Q-Kt3	18. Kt-Kt5	B-Q2
8. Kt-B3	P×P	19. P-B3	QR-B1
9. P×P	B-Kt5ch	20. Q-Q2	R×Kt!
10. K-B1	B-K2	21. K-K1	R-Q5
11. P-QR3	Castles	22. Resigns	

chapter on cleaning miniatures and the dangers to which these delicate objects are exposed. Should you think of dusting an ivory miniature with a silk handkerchief, desist from your folly! Silk, apparently, is highly injurious. And if you want to pick up an ivory miniature you must hold it as Mr. O'Brien says, as "the threecard trickster" holds a card. A handsome and interesting book.

Every father thinking of taking his young to the seaside this year should invest in "Life of the Shore and Shallow Sea," by Douglas P. Wilson (Nicholson and Watson; 15s.). He will win immense kudos by being able to describe "pop-weed" as bladder-wrack, and to distinguish at a glance between channel wrack and serrated wrack, and between a shore crab and an edible crab. This book has been out of print for some years, and has now been brought out again in a revised and up-to-date version. Mr. Wilson, who is a research worker at the Marine Biological Laboratory at Plymouth, is an acknowledged expert on his subject. This is no dull and heavy expert's treatise however. The simplest of us should be able to read with pleasure and profit and pass on this easily-acquired knowledge as our own.

Professor H. J. Fleure is a man of parts. He is a historian, an anthropologist, a naturalist and a geographer. He is therefore well equipped to produce such a book as "A Natural History of Man in Britain" (Collins; 21s.). This is a fascinating and clearly written book, well illustrated and including some of the best colour-photographs I have seen for a long time. This unusual history of Britain will again profit both paterfamilias and young.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

HISTORY—AND NATURAL HISTORY.

AS Mr. James Lees-Milne says in his "Tudor Renaissance" (Batsford; 21s.): "It is nowadays usual for knowing connoisseurs to depreciate architecture of the Tudor era as graceless, vulgar and barbaric and to admire the Georgian as passionately as our fathers ignored it." There is much truth in this and in his further explanation of the reason. This is that our fathers—Mr. Lees-Milne and I are, I believe, exactly of an age—approached the First World War in the comfortable assurance of the stability of their lives. They therefore craved for the romantic. Their escapism was away from the ordered and the stable. We, on the other hand, who grew to maturity after World War I., have lived in a world so hideously unstable that we idealise Georgian architecture—"the ultimate expression of the civilised life we now know to be unattainable outside our dreams"—as the antithesis to the disagreeable conditions which surround us.

Mr. Lees-Milne in this scholarly and delightful book—how pleasant to find a writer who introduces a Georgian balance and grace into his sentences—makes out as good a case as possible for the Tudors. Throughout, however, I cannot help feeling that he regards himself as *advocatus diaboli*, and when he sings the praises of the craftsmanship—though rightly disparaging the elevations—of Burghley or Wollaton, or the "ineffable beauty" of Doddington Hall, Burton Agnes or Stanway, you feel all the time that he would have been happier if it had been Stowe or West Wycombe.

The Renaissance in England was at once stimulated and then checked by Henry VIII. It was Henry VIII., the paragon of Renaissance princes as he must have seemed to his contemporaries, the beautiful youth, the all-round athlete, the accomplished scholar who looked on St. Thomas More as his "beloved tutor," who created its first real florescence in this country. It was Henry who vied with Francis I. in the classical splendours of the Field of the Cloth of Gold, who brought the Italians into England to build for him, who taught the boorish English nobles—and the old, who had survived the Wars of the Roses, were as uncivilised as the new men—that learning and the arts were to be admired, not despised.

Unfortunately, it was the same Henry, become a bloated bag of lard, his mind as diseased as his body, who executed More, drove out or allowed his xenophobic subjects to drive out, the Catholic Italians, and twisted the Renaissance into Northern Gothicism. Although Henry is responsible for some of the finest buildings in the country, much of the "stockbroker Jacobethan" which disfigures the approaches to our cities, owes its existence to Anne Boleyn's insistence on being made an honest woman.

Still, Henry will be forgiven much if he did no more than bring Torrigiani to England—Torrighiani the choleric, the inspired, who broke Michelangelo's nose in a fit of jealousy and on his return to Italy was for ever boasting "about his gallant feats among those beasts of Englishmen (*bestie di quelli Inglesi*). For Torrigiani was responsible for that tomb of Margaret Beaufort in Westminster Abbey and for that other tomb of Henry VII. and his consort Elizabeth which Mr. Lees-Milne so rightly calls "the greatest work of art of the early Renaissance to survive in England and unquestionably one of the noblest monuments in northern Europe."

Mr. Lees-Milne does not however confine his study of the English Renaissance to the reign of Henry VIII. He ranges widely in time and also in subject—from great country-houses to poetry, from the Flemish monumental masons to the designers of chimney-pieces. A comprehensive and admirable book.

In reviewing "Miniatures in the Eighteenth and Nineteenth Centuries," by the Hon. Donough O'Brien (Batsford; £3 3s.), I must, as they say in Parliament, "declare my interest." That is to say, I must admit that Mr. O'Brien is not only a cousin but an old friend. A pre-war delight was to spend an hour or two examining his miniatures at his London house—probably the finest collection in private hands in the world. Mr. O'Brien has now condensed his vast knowledge of his subject—which began as a hobby and developed into expertise—into this book.

Four hundred of the six or seven hundred miniatures in his collection are here reproduced together with their case histories. Not least interesting is the

MAN'S ENDURANCE AND MASTERY OF SPEED ON LAND, AIR AND SEA.



SHOWING THE RESTRICTED SPACE CHOSEN FOR ITS LANDING AT A DEMONSTRATION AT CHIPPERFIELD: ONE OF THE WESTLAND SIKORSKY S.55 HELICOPTERS (BACKGROUND). Two of the American-built Westland Sikorsky S.55 helicopters, the largest single-rotor helicopters as yet seen in this country, were demonstrated at Commonwood House Country Club, Chipperfield. The most restricted space available was selected for landing, and guests were taken for flights. Powered by Pratt-Whitney 600-h.p. engines, the S.55 has a speed of 110 m.p.h. and can carry eight to ten passengers. It has been used in Korea; and is to be built by Westland Aircraft under licence in this country.



THE LARGEST SINGLE ROTOR-HELICOPTERS AS YET SEEN IN THIS COUNTRY: A S.55 WESTLAND SIKORSKY COMING IN TO LAND BESIDE ITS FELLOW-DEMONSTRATOR.



A GREAT BRITISH VICTORY IN THE LE MANS GRAND PRIX: THE JAGUAR XK 120 COMPETITION MODEL AT THE FINISH WITH P. WHITEHEAD AT THE WHEEL.

The victory of the *Jaguar* XK 120 competition model driven by P. Walker and P. Whitehead in the Nineteenth Grand Prix d'Endurance at Le Mans on June 24 was a triumph for British engineering and a great occasion for British motor racing. The *Jaguar*, which covered 2243 miles, at 93.49 m.p.h., had a lead of 77 miles over the runner-up, a French Talbot, while the third place was taken by another British entrant, the *Aston Martin*, driven by Macklin and Thompson.



BACK IN ENGLAND AFTER ITS ROUND-THE-WORLD TOUR, IN TWENTY-ONE DAYS: THE AUSTIN A40 SPORTS MODEL, BESIDE THE AIRCRAFT WHICH CARRIED IT OVER THE OCEAN.

The Austin A40 sports model, the Festival "Ambassador" car, which began its round-the-world tour on June 1, arrived at London Airport at 11 a.m. on June 22, after travelling by road from Prestwick, almost exactly twenty-one days from the start—and nine days ahead of schedule. The journey through Europe, Lebanon, Syria, Jordan, Iraq, India, U.S.A. and Canada was covered with no mechanical trouble. One involuntary stop was made after a puncture by an Indian bullock shoe.



THE LATEST PASSENGER SHIP OF THE ITALIAN MERCANTILE FLEET: THE LAUNCHING OF THE ANDREA DORIA (25,000 TONS) ON JUNE 17 AT THE ANSALDO DOCKS, GENOA-SESTRI.

The *Andrea Doria* is the third and latest passenger-ship under construction for the Italian Mercantile Fleet, following the *Giulio Cesare* (due for her maiden voyage in October) and the *Augustus*, built in Trieste and Monfalcone respectively. The *Andrea Doria*, which was launched on June 17 at the Ansaldo docks in Genoa-Sestri before a crowd of some 30,000, is powered by two 50,000-h.p. turbines, will carry 1206 passengers and 575 crew and is destined for the Italy-South-America route.

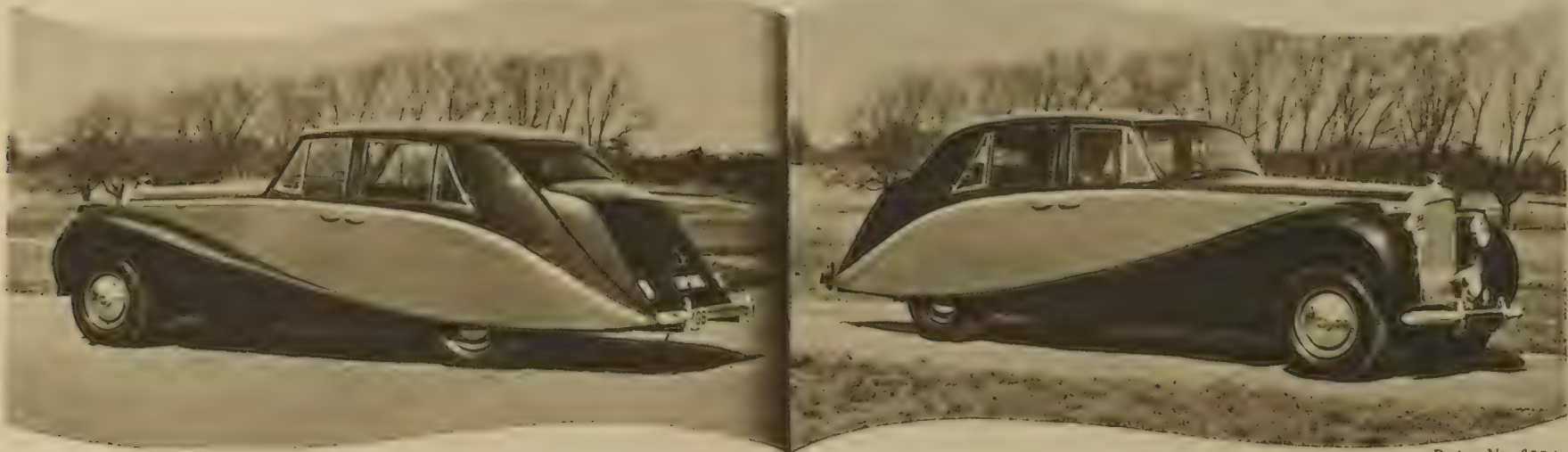


AN INDICATION OF THE "BRAKING POWER" NECESSARY AT A LAUNCHING: THE MASSIVE CHAINS USED TO HOLD THE ANDREA DORIA.

BY APPOINTMENT MOTOR BODY BUILDERS TO H.M. THE KING



HOOPER AND COMPANY (COACHBUILDERS) LIMITED



Design No. 8294

In keeping with a long tradition in coachbuilding, this Hooper four-door saloon on a Bentley Mk. VI embodies only the finest in craftsmanship and materials.

Here the classic lines and proportions of a car with a pedigree can be blended happily with the owner-driver's personal taste in colours and upholstery.

HOOPER

Uncommonly fine coachwork

HOOPER AND COMPANY (COACHBUILDERS) LIMITED

Established 1807

54 ST. JAMES'S STREET, PICCADILLY, LONDON, S.W.1. TELEPHONE REGENT 3242. OFFICIAL RETAILERS OF ROLLS-ROYCE, DAIMLER AND BENTLEY

THE

Eagle

BY GOODYEAR



Motorists and Tyre Suppliers all agree; greatest-ever tyre for high mileage, enduring stamina, relentless road-grip, and handsome appearance

- ★ The tread rubber is tougher, more shock-resisting than ever before.
- ★ The improved All-Weather Tread — with its new Stop-Notches for quicker, safer stops — resists every direction of skid throughout the tyre's longer life.

- ★ Wider, flatter tread area grips more road for more traction, and wears more slowly.
- ★ Handsome buttressed side-walls provide protection from kerb damage, and make cornering steadier than you've ever known.



DISTINGUISHED BY
THE SILVER RING

FESTIVAL OF
BRITAIN
See how
Modern Life
depends on
R-U-B-B-E-R

You can trust
GOOD YEAR

FOR LONG LIFE AND LASTING WEAR



Oil in an incubator helps to hatch eggs. Oil on the bark of an apple-tree can destroy them. Oil serves mankind in more ways than any other mineral. Anglo-Iranian Oil Company produces a complete range of oil products from thirteen refineries in nine countries, transports them in its own shipping fleet, and distributes and markets them through associated companies in four continents.

Anglo-Iranian Oil

COMPANY, LIMITED



THE BP SHIELD IS THE SYMBOL OF THE WORLD-WIDE ORGANISATION OF ANGLO-IRANIAN OIL COMPANY, LIMITED



We've solved some problems in our time!

¶ IN 1945 an oil company came to us with a problem. In measuring oil and gas pressures, they told us, recording instruments were lowered into the wells. The change in temperature during descent was resulting in false pressure readings. Could we supply a battery that would pre-heat the recording mechanism to a temperature of 160°F, and maintain it at that heat till it reached the well bottom? There was just one little difficulty—how to get a battery of 6 volts and one ampere hour capacity inside a diameter of 1½ inches and a length not exceeding 3 feet.

¶ We designed and produced that battery—a contrivance of three cylindrical cells wired end to end within a framework of steel rods. It fitted exactly into its allotted place amongst the delicate recording instruments housed inside the 4 inch diameter steel cylinder. And it did the job.

¶ Hundreds of thousands of Chloride, Exide and Exide-Ironclad batteries giving good service today in every branch of industry, transport & communications owe their origin to just such a demand: 'Here is a job—make us a battery for it'. We have been solving that sort of problem for over 50 years.

¶ Our battery research and development organisation is the largest and best equipped in this country—if not in the world. It is at industry's service always—ready at any time to tackle another problem.

CHLORIDE
BATTERIES LIMITED

Makers of Exide Batteries

EXIDE WORKS · CLIFTON JUNCTION · NEAR MANCHESTER

P.1114

TOPICAL TEAPOT TEASER

If you wrapped an imaginary teapot in a hypothetical overcoat of symbolical marbles, would it keep the suppositional tea warm?

NO! Well, if it wasn't a teapot at all, but a hot-water tank, and the marbles weren't *round* any longer . . . would that do the trick?

YES! How so? BECAUSE THE VERY BEST INSULATING MATERIAL IN THE WORLD CONSISTS OF PRECISELY THAT—
MILLIONS OF FINE GLASS FILAMENTS SPUN FROM GLASS MARBLES.

It keeps heat and cold and noise and electricity in their places. Architects, builders and engineers employ it. It's called:—



FIBREGLASS

TRADE MARK

FIBREGLASS LIMITED

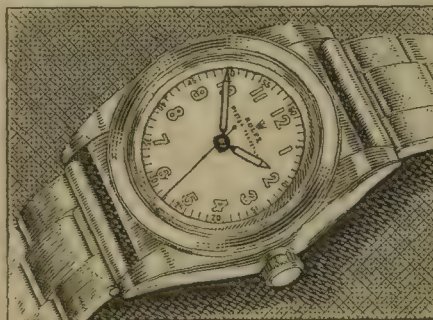
Ravenhead, St. Helens, Lancs. St. Helens 4224

The watch that *wasn't* meant for lazy people

YOU DON'T have to wind a Rolex Perpetual; the natural movement of your wrist keeps it going. But wait! There's more in that than meets the eye. The Perpetual wasn't perfected just to save you the trouble of winding your watch up. In their ceaseless search for greater and greater accuracy, the Rolex scientists found that a self-winding watch is far more accurate than an ordinary watch

because the tension on the main-spring is much more even, much more constant.

Combine this *even* tension with the exquisite care that goes into the making of all Rolex watches; consider that the delicate Rolex movement is perfectly protected by that amazing Oyster case; and then ask yourself if there's any watch that could serve you half so well or half so surely.



★
The Rolex Oyster Perpetual. Worn for 6 hours daily, it will never need winding. The exquisite Rolex accuracy, heightened by the even tension of the self-winding Rotor, protected by the perfectly waterproof Oyster case, gives you a watch you'll be proud to own, proud to wear.

TO OUR FRIENDS FROM OVERSEAS

The Rolex International Repair Department is at your service. Write, call, or 'phone, from anywhere in the world, to 1, Green Street, Mayfair.



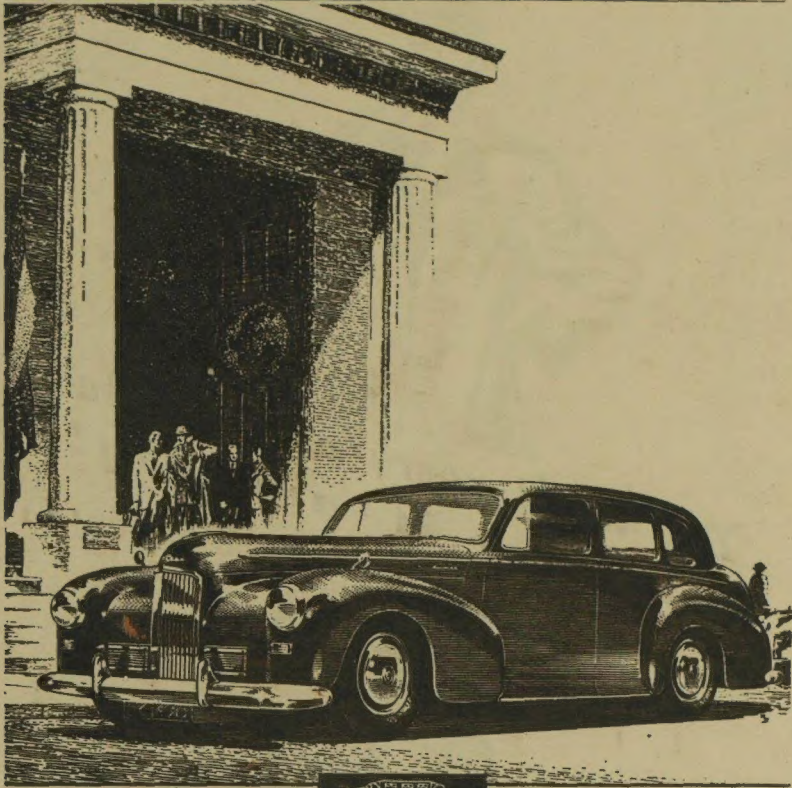
Your jeweller can show you Tudor watches. Backed by the House of Rolex, Tudor is a distinguished member of the Rolex family.

ROLEX

The world's first waterproof and self-winding watch

THE ROLEX WATCH COMPANY LIMITED (H. WILSDORF, GOVERNING DIRECTOR)

1 GREEN STREET, MAYFAIR, W.1



1760



1951

CARRIAGE BUILDERS

THROUGH THE CENTURIES

Thrupp & Maberly

Coachbuilders of the 8-seater

HUMBER

Pullman Limousine & Imperial Saloon

London Showrooms and Export Division: Rootes Ltd., Devonshire House Piccadilly London W.1

Collectors' Pieces

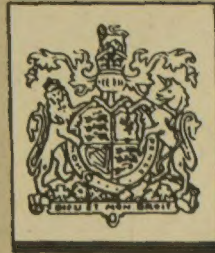
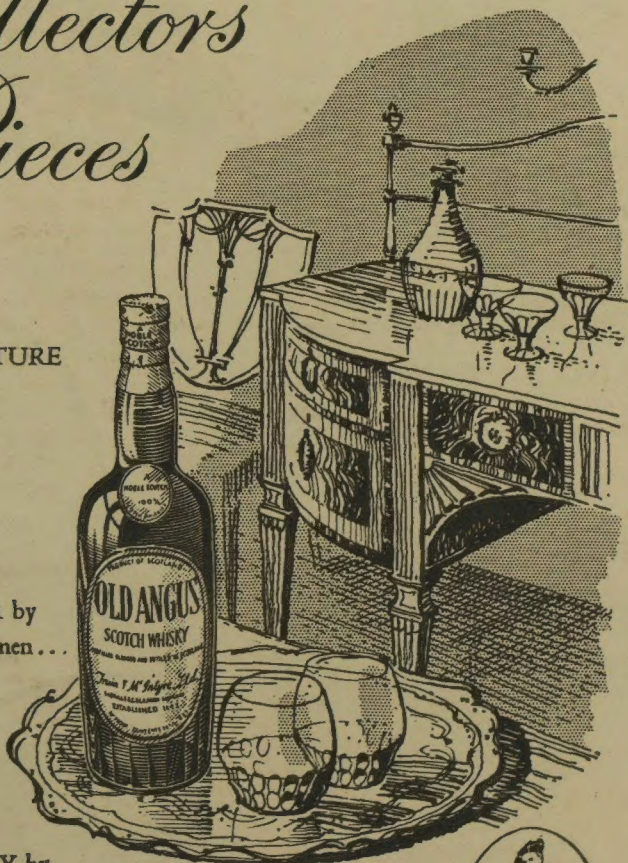
OLD FURNITURE
by Sheraton...

OLD SILVER by
Georgian Craftsmen...

OLD WHISKY by

OLD ANGUS

A Noble Scotch—Blended for Connoisseurs



BY APPOINTMENT
Gin Distillers to H.M. King George VI
BOOTH'S DISTILLERIES LIMITED

BOOTA'S

DRY GIN




Definitely Superior!

Maximum prices in U.K. 33/9 per bottle, 1/2 bottle 17/7, 1/4 bottle 9/2, miniature 3/7

THE GIN WHICH HAS BEEN AWARDED THE BLUE SEALED CERTIFICATE OF
THE ROYAL INSTITUTE OF PUBLIC HEALTH AND HYGIENE

Est. 1715

For every
'Festival' occasion



MARTELL
CORDON BLEU

*A very fine
Liquor Brandy*

Also CORDON ARGENT and EXTRA

You don't carry a Baracuta
you wear it—proudly!



BARACUTA

BRITAIN'S BEST RAINWEAR

BARACUTA (CLOTHIERS) LTD. MANCHESTER • ALSO U.S.A. AND CANADA



The
Sunshine
of

MAJORCA

New 4 Engine Service to Palma

Every Saturday the 12.30

EPICUREAN from London to Paris
flies on direct to PALMA—
the complimentary champagne luncheon
served on the way—reaching the
sunshine of Majorca by 7 p.m.

Other EPICUREAN services three times
weekly via Barcelona. Direct connections
also from Glasgow, Manchester and
Birmingham. Early bookings advisable.

Holiday return fares from London
(Small supplement from Glasgow,
Manchester and Birmingham)

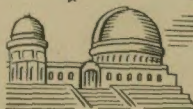
PALMA (Majorca)	£44. 4. 0
PARIS by "EPICUREAN"	£14. 8. 0
PARIS, off peak	£11. 0. 0
NICE, Night Flight	£25. 0. 0
DINARD (Brittany)	£11. 11. 0
DEAUVILLE	£11. 11. 0
LA BAULE (Brittany)	£15. 3. 0
AJACCIO (Corsica)	£35. 15. 0
ALGIERS	£45. 17. 0
LISBON	£52. 4. 0
CASABLANCA	£64. 4. 0
CAIRO	£133. 4. 0

AIR FRANCE

Details from your travel agent or

LONDON: 52/4 Haymarket S.W.1 WHI 4455
GLASGOW: 33 Renfield Street CEN 8054
MANCHESTER: St. Peter's Sq. CEN 8071
BIRMINGHAM: Elmdon Airport SHEL 2960

An observatory for your wrist



A wonderful precision instrument from the great
House of UNIVERSAL
Geneve, this Calendar

Watch at £28. 10. represents the peak of Swiss
horological skill. Please send at once for illustrated
particulars of the finest selection of
high-grade Swiss timepieces in London.

BOND STREET
15 New Bond Street W1

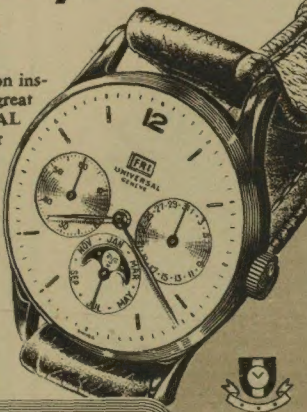
REGENT STREET
279 Regent Street W1

ROYAL EXCHANGE
28 Royal Exchange EC3

PICCADILLY
108 Piccadilly W1

LUDGATE HILL
15-17 Ludgate Hill EC4

STRAND
377 Strand WC2



UNIVERSAL
CALENDAR
WATCH

As Illustrated
£28.10.0

SECOND

MINUTE

HOUR

DAY OF
WEEK

DATE

PHASE OF
MOON

WATCHES of SWITZERLAND

G & H LANE
& CO. LTD

Sales, service & repairs for LONGINES, UNIVERSAL, MIDO, MARVIN, ROAMER etc.

There are many imitations

but only one

AERTEX

Nothing is so healthful and comfortable as a
cellular weave for men's and boy's underwear,
for blouses for women and girls, and for corsets
and pyjamas. All these garments are made in
AERTEX, but to avoid imitations always look
for the Aertex label.



Genuine Aertex
bears this label.

—and utility



BELL'S
'Afore ye go'

This fine old whisky
contains all the richness
of many years
maturing.



ARTHUR BELL & SONS LTD.
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS, PERTH
• AN INDEPENDENT HOUSE •

WE'RE PART OF THE AMERICAN SCENE, TOO!

You might think that a country with 39 million cars and a production of 6,680,000 more every year would be able to supply all its needs. But the fact remains that since the war Nuffield products have become extremely popular in the U.S. And each has brought home much-needed hard currency to help Britain's vital balance of trade.

The reason for our success is simple. The U.S. does not produce anything in their class quite so good as, or quite like, those two Nuffield favourites, the Morris Minor and the M.G. Sports, which have formed the bulk of Nuffield's car exports to the Americas.

The American motorist, with the constant (and increasing) problem of crowded traffic and overcrowded parking-places, has been quick to see the advantage of these small and manoeuvrable quality-cars. He gives full marks to their quick getaway from the lights and their ability to "park on a dime". And he doesn't exactly object to their running-economy either. Despite the rising cost of petrol, he doesn't have to dig so deeply into his pocket.

Before 1945, it was unusual to see a British car on the American roads. Nowadays, when one of these Nuffield thoroughbreds slips out of the car-park and across the green lights, it seems to have become an established part of the kaleidoscopic American scene.



NUFFIELD ORGANIZATION

MORRIS • WOLSELEY • RILEY • M.G. • MORRIS-COMMERCIAL
NUFFIELD TRACTORS • MORRIS MARINE & INDUSTRIAL ENGINES



Overseas Business: Nuffield Exports Limited, Cowley, Oxford, and at 41 Piccadilly, London, W.1

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

Deer Mummy...

CENTRAL PARK HOTEL
NEW YORK N.Y.

Deer Mummy

I am in New York after a lovely trip. Everybody was so kind on the plane and we had beds to sleep in and dinner and breakfast just like a restaurant. Uncle John met me at the airport and he said how funny it was that I was in London at night and with him in America in the morning. He said he is going to fly next time and he said it makes home seem just like next door.

Love and x x x x x x Jean.



Children of eight and upwards often travel alone by B.O.A.C. and love it. That's because we're always ready for children and used to them. Our stewardesses, for example, make doubly sure that boys and girls receive every care and attention; many have done hospital work, all are trained in first aid. Consult your Travel Agent or B.O.A.C.: Airways Terminal, Victoria, S.W.1 (VICtoria 2323) or Regent St., W.1 (MAYfair 6611).

B.O.A.C. TAKES GOOD CARE OF YOU TO ALL SIX CONTINENTS

FLY BRITISH BY **B.O.A.C.**

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION IN ASSOCIATION WITH QANTAS EMPIRE AIRWAYS LIMITED, SOUTH AFRICAN AIRWAYS AND TASMAN EMPIRE AIRWAYS LIMITED

Printed in England by The Illustrated London News and Sketch, Ltd., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly at the Office, Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2. Saturday, June 30, 1951. Registered as a Newspaper for transmission in the United Kingdom and to Canada by Magazine Post. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903. Agents for Australasia: Gordon and Gotch, Ltd. Branches: Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Adelaide and Perth, W.A.; Christchurch, Wellington, Auckland and Dunedin, N.Z.; Launceston and Hobart, Tasmania.